The WEEKLY Post.

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TWO SONGS.

I.

CHILDHOOD.

The Spirit of Gladness, I
On the wings of an emerald fly
Sail'd by thee, singing a song,
And my song was so sweet to thee
That the sound of it, after me,
As it drew thee, dancing along
(Dancing o'er meadow and lawn
Bathed in the breath of dawn)
Into thy sweet heart drew
The honey-drops out of the flowers'
And the secretest bliss of the bowers
Drawn out of the drops of dew,
For twin-born sister and brother
We little ones welcomed each other
With never a doubt that day:
And we frolick'd so fast, so fast,
That we fell down weary at last,
(Weary of wandering play)
Then 'mid the blossoms asleep,
And I, by the side of thee, deep
In the bell of a gentian blue;
Whence silently forth I stole,
And into thy slumbering soul,
With my song in me husht, I flew.
Then, a thought of thine I became:
A thought with a song for a name,
The song that, to solace his flight,
The fly to the flower-bell sings:
And I gave thee his emerald wings,
Child, cherish, and keep them bright.

II.

MAIDENHOOD.

I have no name. For they that know me best
Know how to name me not. The nightingale
Sings when the Summer nights are silentest,
And the stars tremble, listening to her tale.
Shy melancholy's sweetest child am I,
Sweeter than joy. I hover between song
And silence. There is smiling in my sigh,
And sighing in my smile. A thought among
The thoughts, I wander like a wind thro' flowers
And only by thy trembling canst thou tell
My secret influences on thy silent hours.
Yet doest thou know me, child, and know me well.

—*Earl of Lytton, Youth's Companion.*

A STRANGE VALENTINE.

I.

In the dusky light of a fragrant and richly adorned drawing room two people were in animated conversation.

One—a woman of fifty, handsome still and with a toilet suggestive of much care and thought—was speaking not only with decision but with positive anger; although her self-control was great enough to keep her voice from rising, it was not able to prevent a tremulous vibration which she vainly tried to stifle. She was sitting on a high-backed, embroidered chair in an attitude as faultless as the fit of her satin gown.

The other—a girl of twenty, with great clear brown eyes and fluffy brown hair and graceful figure, stood as a young child might have done at receiving a reprimand. Her eyes were cast down, the lashes drooping till they nearly touched her cheeks, and her fingers were nervously picking to pieces a sprig of heliotrope from a magnificent basket of flowers beside her.

"It is the most absurd thing I ever heard of," said the elder lady, with a scornful smile. "I really cannot waste any more words upon it. You were always quixotic, Teresa, and this performance caps the climax. In nearly one and the same breath you tell me you love him and that you have refused him. Oh, it is too disappointing!"

"Aunt."

"Well?"

"Please let it drop—forget it."

The tone was pleading, the voice sweet.

"Forget it, indeed! Do you think I will allow you to oppose me in this style? Have I not daughters of my own and cares enough of my own, without being longer burdened with one so obstinate and self-willed as you, Teresa?"

"I didn't know—I mean—" said the young girl deprecatingly. But she was quickly interrupted.

"Now don't plead ignorance; don't tell me that you don't know my wishes, and did not mean to offend me."

"I really did not think of you at all."

"Worse and worse! Well, this is plain speech. And whom do you think of—only yourself? Selfish child!—is this my reward for educating you, and allowing you every luxury, spending time and money on you as freely as my own?"

"Aunt—Aunt—Geraldine, please forgive me."

The young voice faltered: the pink flush gave way to pallor; the brown eyes filled.

"No, Teresa; it's mockery to ask that; and I want you clearly to understand that this is to be no longer your home. You have exhausted my patience, and now the end has come. I have rented this house, and I am going abroad. Sibyl and Gladys are both delicate, and need the change."

"But, aunt, where am I to go? What am I to do?"

"A pretty question to put to me now, after such behavior. Consult your friends. I have no further interest in you."

The cruelty of these words seemed to freeze the young girl. Her brown eyes opened widely; her color came and went. She stared at the speaker as if not able to believe the words just uttered and then, rushing from the room, found her own apartment and flung herself down in an agony of grief and self-reproach. To whom could she turn for sympathy and pity when the one she had learned to regard as her natural protector spurned her and wilfully misunderstood her? What had she done that was so grievous? Had she not battled against her own feelings and conscientiously done what she thought to be right?

Meanwhile Mrs. Geraldine Gansevoort, having spent her anger and indignation, rang the bell and ordered her coupe.

She had to drive alone, Sibyl and Gladys, her delicate daughters, had gone to a reception. Frank, her son, a young physician, was never able to go with her, "office hours" preventing.

Her thoughts were far from pleasant. It disturbed her circulation to be thus excited. Teresa, in the plain terms she used to herself, was a fool, and why should she allow a fool to annoy her? But the girl should be punished. The idea of a portionless orphan refusing such an offer as that of Leroy Jones!—a millionaire, a person whose horses and yachts were the envy of all his comrades. And why, forsooth? Because she chose to think him unsteady, weak, because his little foibles to this fresh, young, unsophisticated girl seems to be his vices. Oh, it was too vexatious! The more so as she felt that all her good, sound, worldly-wise advice and training had been wasted. As for Sibyl and Gladys—oh! if they could have had such a chance, poor delicate darlings!

II.

Frank Gansevoort was a hard-working young physician. His mother deplored the fact that he was not a "society man," and Sibyl and Gladys mourned over the disaffection of their renegade brother as if work were vice and idleness a virtue; but Frank kept steadily on, and even went so far as to disfigure the front of the house with a sign. To be sure; it was a nice, neat little silver plate, with only "F. Gansevoort, M. D.," on it, but it drew too many poor people.

On this particular afternoon Dr. Gansevoort had occasion to hunt up a book on the library shelves. It was an old one, and had been tucked out of sight. As he searched for it a strange sound met his ears—a sound as of some one sobbing. Now Frank knew very well whose little room opened on the library, and if he had a tender spot in his heart at all it was for the pretty young cousin who inhabited that room; so, without finding his musty old tome, he descended from the library steps and knocked at Teresa's door. There was no answer until he had repeated his knock, and then there was a muffled response which was not satisfactory. At last he said. "If you don't come to the door, Tessie, I shall have to break in."

This brought a very dejected looking damsel to the threshold, who, finding Frank alone, immediately fell on his shoulder in a fresh burst of tears. This was all very nice, to be sure, and Frank had no sort of objection to support a weeping damsel who, despite her tears, looked as pretty as a picture. But the grief was real, and that pained Frank. So, placing her very gently in one of the library chairs, he managed by dint of coaxing and questioning to find out what was the matter. "A quarrel with mother and a break with Leroy Jones—I wonder which is the worse?" mused Frank. "Tell me, Tessie, did you care much for Leroy?" he asked.

"I did like him, Frank—I always used to care for him when he was nice. But he isn't nice any more. He's horridly fast, and I will not marry him just for his money, as aunt wants me to do, and I've told him so, and—and—" The handkerchief went up again.

"Yes, I see how it is. You are sure you don't regret it?"

"Of course I am sure. Do you think I would have made all this trouble if I had not been sure?" She stopped crying and drew herself up very proudly, continuing: "Aunt Geraldine has cast me off. She has told me that this is no longer my home. I am going away this very evening. I will not stay another day in her house."

"Don't be hasty, Tessie. Mother is disappointed and will soon get over it."

"But I shall not. I am going, I tell you, Frank."

"Oh no, not yet, Tessie. Why, where will you go?"

"I don't know yet—perhaps to Mrs. Russell—nor do I know what I shall do. I have no money, and I am ignorant. Oh, if I had only studied as I ought to have done, I might then teach; but I will find some way of getting along:" and she held her head more proudly still.

"Tessie, dear, you are a foolish little thing. I don't uphold mother's unkindness; but you must remember that I love you if she doesn't."

"Yes, dear Frank, you are always good to me."

"Well, then, why not put an end to all this bother and be my little wife?"

"Oh, Frank, don't please talk that way. You know we are cousins, and I've no idea of burdening you with any other relationship. You are very kind, but, all the same, that cannot be."

Frank tried to look dolorous, but did not succeed very well. He was, in truth, too much in love with his profession to have much room for any other sentiment in his good, kind heart, but he had meant to do his best if Tessie would let him, which she wouldn't.

"Well, if you won't, you won't," and I must bear it."

"Which you will do with all the ease in the world, dear Frank. And now I am going to pack, and will you send my trunks over to Mrs. Russell's and tell Sibyl and Gladys I am sorry not to say goodbye, and aunt that I regret having displeased her, and—and—Oh, how happy I have been, and how foolish and—but—"

She grew incoherent and tearful again, and again Frank urged her to a different course of conduct, but she was not to be entreated or urged or advised. In her hot young indignation the world was her retreat; she could do anything, bear anything but tyranny and injustice and unkindness. Little, indeed, did she know of the world, but she was earnest and true and strong and ready to do her best.

III.

It is night in one of the great city hospitals, and all is silent but for the moans of those in pain and the mutterings of those in fever.

Pacing slowly up and down the aisle of a ward full of white cots on which are helpless sufferers is a nurse whose duty it is to watch and wait upon those who require the little attentions they cannot bestow upon themselves.

To one she gives a glass of water, another's pillow needs raising and another demands soothing words. To all alike she yields cheerful compliance, stooping often merely to give a kind look or a little show of interest. The dim light falls upon her slim figure in its neat gown and reveals the sweet and sympathetic face of a woman of mature years, more beautiful even than in its first bloom.

It is a face of rare charm, so contented so placid, and yet so bright and cheerful. Evidently to these poor sick people it is a boon just to gaze upon it. But just now she is called away; a physician wishes to speak to her—probably give his orders for the night. She hastens to the office, where he is waiting.

"Miss Stanton, here is a telegram from up town. You know Dr. Gansevoort; I presume? He wants you to attend a patient."

"Is there no one else who can go? I never take outside cases if I can avoid it."

"Positively no one, and as he specifies you I should not like to disappoint him."

"Well, then, I shall have to go, I suppose; but what is the nature of the case?"

"An accident."

"Can you supply my place here?"

"Yes. We shall have to double the duties."

With the promptness of custom no more questions were asked, and in a few moments Miss Stanton was on her way up Fifth avenue. As she rolled along in the darkness, with only the street lamps occasionally lifting it, her thoughts were as calm and cool as if she had been a belle to whom the triumphs of a ball room were an old story; but she knew that she had need of all her resources. The carriage stopped before a great gloomy brown stone house, and the door, was instantly opened by a waiting footman. Over the marble hall and up the oaken stairway and under tapestries and velvet hangings she was ushered into an ante-chamber, where, quickly divesting herself of her wraps, she waited. In a few moments Dr. Gansevoort appeared, and briefly related all that had happened, all that was required. The man had been thrown from his carriage, causing fracture of both legs—they had been set—there was nothing to do now but to watch most carefully.

Miss Stanton entered the room. It was superb in all its appointments. Though the light was low, the carved wood, the frescoes, the glitter of cut-glass and brass, and the luxurious divans were all apparent. Rather different from the bare walls of the hospital ward were these beautiful reaches of landscape and rare interiors in their rich frames; but all the same, as on the narrow hospital cots, here among the ruffles and lace of downy pillows was a human sufferer, glasses and towels and sponges and all the appurtenances for surgery were about—means for relieving the terrible agony which in hospital or palace pursues its victim. With note book and pencil, vials and written orders, Miss Stanton took her place at the bedside. The sufferer was asleep, his face hidden in the clothes. Strange to say she had not asked his name. Why was it that in this silent watch her thoughts returned to her girlhood, to the far off home of her youth, which she had left when a happy, thoughtless child for the abode of wealth and luxury, from which she had been thrust forth as unworthy and disobedient? How long the years of study and disappointment and hard work seemed! and how well she remembered all the chilling rebuffs she had met from the day her aunt had spoken those cruel words, and she had taken refuge with her old friend, Mrs. Russell whose influence and interest had at last secured her a position in the training school for nurses! Ah, it was no easy task she had taken upon herself; but how tranquil and assured now her life had become since she had been her own mistress, and filled the hours with useful work! To be sure, her aunt had renounced and denounced her and her cousins never even spoke to her. Frank only was her friend.

Just then with a moan her patient awoke and fixed his eyes upon her. What a shock thrilled her as he looked and looked again! How well she knew those eyes! Though years and his deep slumber had disfigured him she now was conscious that she was in the presence of the man who had once offered her his love. Why had Frank sent for her? What was the meaning of this meeting? Did he know her? Should she flee? All these questions rushed for an answer; but long habits of self-restraint calmed her, and with gentle touch she essayed some little movement for his comfort hoping he would not recognize her? But she was mistaken; a hot hand was laid on hers, and a familiar voice said: "You have come. I knew you would."

"Yes, I am a nurse. Come in response to your physician's order."

"No; you put it wrongly; you are Teresa Stanton, come because I, Leroy Jones, sent for you."

"Not at all; I would have come to an utter stranger. I did come just that way. Now let me quiet you."

"I have you at last; that is all I want. Do you know, I have never loved anyone else—never. You were quite right not to marry me; a deuce of a life you'd have led!"

"Hush! hush! you are injuring yourself," she said, softly, trying to stop his impetuous talk. But he was not to be stopped; he had grasped her hand and was kissing it.

"Nonsense! As if I didn't know I had come to the end of my rope. Put your hand here on my heart. How is it going?—fast, like a trip hammer? It will stop soon. But I have you to look at again. See," and he drew out a little locket from beneath his pillow, where it lay beside his watch and trinkets; "this is all I have had these ten years. Do you know yourself to be that girl? Isn't she a beauty? But let me look at you. Turn on the gas. No, don't leave me either; you might not come back. You are altered, Tessie; but you are a lovely woman still. You were a wise little thing; you saw what poor stuff there was in me; but I loved you, Tessie, and now—Oh, I've no pain! Don't look so distressed. I fear my time has come Nervous shock, you know. I feel very weak. Give me some brandy. Kiss me, Tessie."

IV.

It is the 14th day of February, and Dr. Gansevoort is mounting the stairs of a New York boarding-house. He has a patient on the top floor for whom he has more than a scientific interest, and as he enters the room, which he has at last reached, he looks with anxiety towards the dormer window filled with flowers. The patient is standing there with a watering-can and scissors tending her plants. His anxiety is relieved when he sees the little tinge of color on his patient's face and the glad bright glance she gives him.

"So you are better to-day?" he says, taking the offered hand and giving it a kindly pressure.

"Yes; I am getting quite strong again. I shall soon be able to resume my duties."

"You need not be in haste to do that. By-the-by, do you know what day this is?"

"Oh, yes; there's my calendar. A woman of business must be accurate."

"A woman of business—hum! it seems to me that you've been that long enough; but do you know this is the day of sentiment, a day dedicated to a saint whose shrine is the human heart?"

"Oh, Frank!" was the laughing remonstrance.

"You seem to think I am a little beside myself, but as I am a bearer of despatches I thought best to prepare for what is coming." And he drew from his pocket a sealed envelope.

"What! A valentine for me!"

"Really, I don't know what you'll call it. Perhaps being such a business woman you may regard it as a bill, a receipt for services rendered, &c., &c."

It certainly was a valentine, tinted and perfumed, rose-wreathed and lace-papered, and the verses were as tender as the song of the nightingale. But what fell fluttering to the floor?

A bit of plain white and black paper—a scrap from a check book—with "Pay to Teresa Stanton's order" on it and $50,000 in the corner.

The smiling face became grave, the soft, brown eyes filled and bent a silent, questioning gaze upon Frank.

"It's none of my doing, Teresa, as you see, Leroy's an altered man. He has always loved you and now seeks to show his gratitude for all your kind care."

"But, Frank, I cannot accept this—unless—unless—"

"You also accept the giver," said Frank, smiling, as he finished the sentence for her. "That is just what he wants. Teresa, I am a poor diplomatist, as you see, for I ought to have used much more circumlocution; but I will send Leroy to do his own courting."—*Harper's Monthly.*

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LITTLE PEOPLE.

Something About Professional Dwarfs and Midgets.

(From the Cleveland Herald.)

"I have been looking all over the world for a woman no bigger than I am," said Che Mah, the Chinese dwarf at the museum last evening, "and if I could only find her, and then marry her, I would be happy." Che Mah is about the smallest man of his age living. He is forty-six years old and only two feet four inches high. But Che Mah is rich, with a regular income of $200 a week, and is anxious for a wife with whom he can keep company during his long hours on exhibition. Che Mah is a particular friend of Chang, the Chinese giant, who is eight feet tall, but who admires Che Mah, not so much for size as for his nationality.

Che Mah has written a little book about dwarfs, himself in particular, in which he tells of the high social position of his family and explains the cause of his peculiarity of form. His mother, while walking through the streets of Ningpo was greatly shocked and frightened by seeing a very small child crushed to death by the falling of a tree. She was greatly affected and when Che Mah was born, shortly afterward, he bore a most striking resemblance in face and figure to the little one that was killed. The child killed was but two years old, and Che Mah has never grown larger than a child of that age. Attention was called to the resemblance of Che Mah to the baby killed by the mother of the dead child meeting Che Mah when he was four years of age, and exclaiming, as she seized him, that her little one had returned to life. The circumstances attracted widespread attention and led to a judicial investigation, wherein all the peculiar facts of the case were brought out.

"The most attractive little woman as a curiosity," said Mr. Elliott, of the Museum, "who was ever on exhibition, is Lucy Zarate. She is the smallest of them all, being but twenty-one inches and weighing fifteen pounds. She can command a salary of $750 a week, and is quite wealthy."

Mrs. Gen. Thumb is probably the most intelligent dwarf living. But the only real live doll is Hop o' My-Thumb, the little Nova Scotia midget, who weighs scarcely more than ten pounds. Martha's Vineyard has recently sent out two little people, the Adams sisters, who are each scarcely three feet tall, and who are valuable as curiosities because of their intelligence.

"The trouble with little people, or midgets," said Mr. Elliott, "is that but few of them are intelligent, and many of them almost brainless. A large number of the children midgets on exhibition about the country are repulsive monstrosities. But when a diminutive specimen of humanity is discovered who has a well-developed intellect he is indeed a rarity. Tom Thumb found himself a large man when compared with other mites during recent years. But he was one of the first ever exhibited, and his prestige gave him a lasting fame. There will never be another Tom Thumb. People have become so accustomed to curiosities, and have seen so many little people, that mites, midgets or dwarfs have ceased to create the great sensations they formerly did."

"There was the little fellow," said Che Mah, "who, many generations ago fought a battle with an Irish game-cock, and was rescued from his perilous plight by one of the noble ladies of the Court, who chanced to discover him just in time to save his life. Then there was the sprightly young fellow, Sir Geoffrey Hudson, who first bowed before royalty breaking through the crust of a pie, from which he arose and addressed Charles I., who was so well pleased with his speech and action that he knighted the little man on the spot. It was this dwarf who afterwards fought a duel with Col. Crofts, whom the latter mortally wounded. Elizabeth of Russia collected all the dwarfs she could find, built a palace of ice on the Neva, and compelled two of the little ones to be married therein. All who took part in the ceremony were less than thirty six inches high, and the spectacle was enjoyed by a vast assemblage of nobles. Unfortunately the bride and groom slept in the ice-palace, caught cold and died."

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Philadelphia Election.

PHILADELPHIA, February, 19.—Wm. B. Smith, Republican, is elected Mayor by about 9,000 majority; Warwick, Republican, City Solicitor by about 13,000 majority; John Hunter, for Receiver of Taxes, had no organized opposition. The Select Council, with the members chosen to-day, will be composed of about 16 Republicans and 12 Democrats. Common Council will be overwhelmingly Republican, with fewer members classed as Reformers than there are in the present body.

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The Friends.

Mr. R. T. Bentley, a member of the estimable community of Quakers at Sandy Springs, Md., says he was severely affected by rheumatism in his right hand. Mr. Bentley applied St. Jacobs Oil, the great pain-cure, and by its continued use, in a short time, was completely cured.

AN IDYL.

I saw her first on a day in spring,
By the side of a stream, as I fished along,
And loitered to hear the robins sing,
And guessed at the secret they told in song.

The apple-blossoms, so white and red,
Were mirrored beneath in the streamlet's flow;
And the sky was blue far overhead,
And far in the depths of the brook below.

I lay half hid by a mossy stone
And looked in the water for flower and sky.
I heard a step—I was not alone:
And the vision of loveliness met my eye.

I saw her come to the other side,
And the apple-blossoms were not more fair;
She stooped to gaze in the sunlit tide,
And her eyes met mine in the water there.

She stopped in timid and mute surprise,
And that look might have lasted till now, I ween;
But modestly dropping her dove-like eyes,
She turned her away to the meadow green.

I stood in wonder and rapture lost
At her slender form and her step so free,
At her raven locks by the breezes tossed,
As she kicked up her heels in the air for glee.

The apple-blossoms are withered now
But the sky, and the meadow, and stream are there:
And whenever I wander that way I vow
That some day I'll buy me that little black mare.

—*C. G. Buck, in Manhattan.*

A FAITHFUL DOG.

"Sally," the Favorite of the Eleventh Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Wounded in Two Battles and Killed at Hatcher's Run.

(Boston Journal.)

The strong attachment of the faithful dog for its master has always seemed to me to involve one of nature's secrets, difficult to explain or understand. Of the many cases that have come under my notice, the most curious and remarkable is that of a dog which for four long years in the war for the union followed the fortunes of the 11th Pennsylvania regiment. It was brought into the camp of the 11th while the regiment was near Chester, Pa., in May, 1861. It was a chubby little pup then, playful and pretty, and immediately became a great pet with the men. They gave it the not particularly euphonious name of Sally, but its cognomen had one merit, at least—it correctly indicated its gender—and dogs' names do not always do even that. Sally at once joined heartily in all the frolics of the soldiers, and her temporal well-being was the constant care of a thousand men, as brave and true as any who ever went forth to battle at their country's call. In course of time the 11th found itself on the upper Potomac, and we men of the 12th Massachusetts always regarded ourselves as fortunate in being brigaded with it.

Sally's acquaintances now became a great deal more numerous. Whether she took, in any degree, her characteristics from her owners and protectors, I never knew, but certain it was that at first she was just a little shy of us Massachusetts men. I thought at the time, that possibly this might be accounted for by the fact that she was born in a neighborhood that had at some time been visited by commercial travelers or peddlers from Yankeedom. After a while, however, she consented to receive our attentions, and was always sure of a dainty breakfast from any Massachusetts tent into which she poked her nose—that is, if we were not worse off than dogs ourselves. The 11th Pennsylvania was commanded by one of the bravest men I ever knew—Col. Richard Coulter a veteran of the Mexican war—who soon became known throughout the brigade as "Dick Coulter, and in course of time we began to speak of Sally as "Dick Coulter's dog."

In this early period of the war visitors to our camp were plenty, but Sally was always very discourteous to outsiders, appearing to have a "holy horror for civilians, whether ladies, gentlemen, or strange darkies, and when such entered the camp she would immediately seek the protection of the "boys in blue." Many a time at dress parade did I go over to the camp of the 11th to see the important part that Sally always took in that imposing pageant. Then, with the long line at "parade rest," the drum corps slowly marching down the front, the colonel with folded arms calmly looking into the faces of the men, and Sally lying still at the feet of the color-bearer, as if she loved to be in the shadow of the flag, the scene was an impressive one. She seemed to understand for what purpose we were gathered there in that strange fashion and men who were not at all superstitious asserted it as their belief that the poor brute was in full sympathy with us in our loyal feeling. Certain it is that later in the war, when the shock of battle came and rebel prisoners were being brought in, Sally's aversion to wearers of the gray was always unmistakably manifested, and whenever she strayed outside of the picket line she promptly countermarched the moment she came in sight of the enemy. On the march Sally followed closely behind the colonel, and it mattered not, in the long marches, how many of the men fell out, she never straggled. When the brigade came into camp the 11th was always sure of being represented by a colonel, a flag and a dog.

Aug. 9, 1862, came, and with it the battle of Cedar Mountain. This was Sally's first battle, and the men of the 11th fully expected she would go to the rear with the drummers. But no, she had lain too many times at the feet of the color-bearer, and became too familiar with the symbol of the nation's power to thus desert it in its hour of peril, and so she kept close to the regiment, though the air was full of missiles and the ground almost trembled beneath her feet. At Rappahannock Station, Thoroughfare Gap, Second Bull Run, Chantilly, South Mountain, and Antietam she demonstrated the fact that dogs can be brave and true. In this latter bloody battle she was wounded, but she imitated many of her betters by remaining on the field until the fight was over. It was soon enough then for her to have her wound attended to, and her sympathy for her brave protectors, who were lying about torn and bleeding, was manifested in many ways peculiar to the canine. Men related afterward how Sally "came and licked their wounds," thus emulating the example of certain other members of her tribe famous in scripture.

At Fredericksburg Sally's record was bad. She was probably wiser than some of the generals, foresaw that the whole thing was to be an ignominious failure, and became demoralized. Certain it is she ran away in the face of the enemy. But no one in the brigade ever blamed her for it. Indeed it is an open question whether it would not have been better for the Union cause if the whole army had followed her example. One day, in the spring of '63, a division review took place. The men were ordered to appear at their best. A certain Massachusetts regiment, well known throughout the army for its gallantry, resolved to outdo all others in its cleanliness. So they visited all the sutlers and bought their entire stock of paper collars and white gloves, creating such a corner in the market that there were none left for the other regiments of the division. The review came. This regiment appeared, gorgeously adorned, their muskets shining in the sun, the men marching with that erect and firm tread born of a consciousness of superiority. Thus the other less fortunate battalions were made to feel chagrined and unhappy. But the men of the 11th were not content to suffer without striking back, and just as the long line was formed, and the bands were playing "Hail to the Chief," with the reviewing officers and their staffs riding down in front, Sally appeared and followed along in front of the whole division, having a paper collar around her neck, and a white glove on each paw. The joke was good-naturedly appreciated, and roars of laughter were heard long after the men broke ranks.

At Gettysburg Sally atoned for her disgraceful conduct at Fredericksburg. We fought with the First corps on July 1, south of the town. We were forced to fall back in the afternoon in the face of superior numbers, and in consequence of Howard's troops not being able to keep the enemy away from our right flank and rear: but Sally refused to retreat. She held her ground, and was not seen again till July 4, when it is supposed her patriotic instincts led her back into "God's country" in order that she might celebrate the glorious Fourth. And, by the way, wasn't that Fourth of July, 1863, a glorious Fourth indeed! Gettysburg and Vicksburg in one day, and before rejoicings had ceased, Port Hudson! But the manner of Sally's return from the battle-field of the first day at Gettysburg is worth noting, and it reflects credit, too, upon a brave officer of the 12th Massachusetts, then a captain, later a lieutenant colonel. Sally came through the rebel army and was seen between the picket lines. The captain, though exposed to great danger in so doing, went out and escorted her in, and was rewarded with the cheers of the whole brigade. Sally's unpleasant experiences while with the enemy taught her a useful lesson, and she ever after clung closer to the 11th.

In the Wilderness, May 8, '64, Sally was wounded again. This time her hurt was more severe, being in the neck, and she had to be carried to the field hospital for treatment. Here the surgeons left their human "subjects" long enough to attend to her case, and after having her wound operated upon and dressed she reported to her regiment for duty. I imagine I hear the reader ask, "Pray, what duty could a dog do in the army?" True, Sally never carried a musket, but she did a great deal to encourage those who had the fighting to do, and on one particular occasion, about this time, she did much to check desertion. It is a well-known fact that the first thing a great many conscripts did after joining the army was to run away. One tried this in the 11th. Sally saw him when he started and interrupted his game by planting his teeth firmly in his flesh, thus reminding him of his duty to his country.

There is an old and probably true saying that "every dog has his day," and Sally's day came on the 6th of February, 1865. In the battle of Hatcher's Run the faithful creature, after being the constant companion of the men of the 11th for nearly four years, sharing with them all their hardship and suffering, going with them into all their great and bloody battles, was killed by a bullet from the enemy. And the brave boys dug her a little grave and buried her where she fell under the enemy's fire. The night before her death she howled a good deal, as if she had a premonition of what was coming. She slept, or rather lay, among the soldiers of company D, of the 11th, and her most immediate neighbors were a sergeant and three men. In the same fight in which she met her death the sergeant and one of the men were killed and the other two severely wounded, and thus another proof was given to support the oft-repeated saying that there is somehow and somewhere a strange channel leading up through the animal kingdom to man, through which the shadows of coming events are cast before.

◆

The England Royal Family.

(London Cable Special.)

The Queen's book is received with thinly disguised contempt. The details of her life by a washerwoman or a soft-headed maid servant could not be more trival or more commonplace, and it is doubtful if the libraries will succeed in selling the large supplies of a book so universally voted dull. The impression is confirmed that the Queen has always had her will and mind under the control of some man, and the allusions to John Brown increase the idea of the sway he exercised over England's ruler. The Princess Louise and her husband, Lord Lorne, are fighting more publicly every day. The Princess Beatrice, sick of her secluded life and of waiting for the Deceased Wife's Sister's bill to marry the husband of her sister Alice, has taken to fancy balls and danced all night at Hampton Court a few days ago. Prince Victor, the son of the Prince of Wales, is described as dull and as gluttonous as the family generally, and the Queen, having paid her tribute to John Brown, now watches with breaking heart by a favorite collie dog which is dangerously ill.

◆

A TORPID liver, a stomach out of order, digestive apparatus weak, and the brain in consequence of these disorders, oversensitive to exertion, or to any unusual circumstance, and the formula for a "crank" is complete. Ayer's Pills will rouse up the liver, regulate the functions of the stomach and bowels, the tired brain will be relieved, and the head resume its wonted level.

A CASE THAT SEEMS INCURABLE.

Oh, Love!
Most sovereign power!
By every tender token,
By every fond word spoken,
By every hope and sigh,
The glancing of an eye,
The tell tale blush,
The hectic flush,
Smiles, rhapsody, or tears,
Unspoken doubts or fears,
Unwritten songs to sunshine wed,
Celestial dreams by fancy fed,
From early morn to midnight hour,
Each day, each day,
Must I betray,
And ever prove,
Oh, Love! ah me!
How much am I in debt to thee!

Oh Love!
I here protest
By every bond and fetter
I'm an insolvent debtor,
With but thy revenue
To cancel debts long due.
Early and late
I liquidate
With Love what'er I owe
To either friend or foe;
With pitying heart and willing hand
Responding unto each demand
With Love's accruing interest.
Life ebbs, and yet
I'm in thy debt;
And, dying, prove,
Oh, Love! ah me!
I cannot get release from thee.

—*Josephine Pollard.*

COULDN'T TRUST THE COURT.

The Chief-Justice Snubbed by a Railway Ticket Agent.

(Washington Letter.)

Chief-Justice Waite, of the Supreme Court, had a funny experience the other day, and as he has related it to any number of friends, the story has had a wide circulation in society. Several weeks ago he had an imperative engagement in Baltimore. Like all great men he is proverbially absent-minded. He went up to the court and after a few moments' session adjourned the court and came down leisurely to the Baltimore and Ohio depot, which is only a short distance from the Capitol. As he got out of the street car he found he had ten minutes in which to purchase a ticket and get a seat in the train. As he went up to the ticket-office he discovered, to his surprise, that he had only a few pennies in his pocket. He had neglected to provide himself with "scrip for his journey." He looked around the waiting-room, but saw no one he knew. What was to be done must be done quickly; his engagement was an important one. So he filed up in line to the ticket office, and when he reached the window the Chief Justice smiled an awful smile across the full width of his ample mouth and asked the ticket agent if he knew him.

"No, I don't!" snarled the agent, "and what is more I don't want to! What do you want?"

"I want a ticket to Baltimore and return. I am the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, and I have no money with me; it is purely accidental. I can give you my personal check."

"Oh, I know you. I know all the bloods, but that dodge won't work on me. I have just had two members of the Cabinet try to 'bilk' me out of tickets and no Chief Justice dodge gets me. Take your ugly mug out of the window and get out of the way of people who have money."

The Chief-Justice glared. He could not fine the young man for contempt of court. He felt cheaper and worse than if he had been a real fraud. He blushed and perspired so that the agent had his firm belief strengthened. The Chief-Justice dashed out of the station to see if he could not find some one to identify him. He had only five minutes left. It was too short a time to run to the Capitol. He saw no one. Across the street there was a saloon and eating-house. The Chief-Justice made a rush across the road, but he stopped at the door. What if he should be seen going into a common gin-mill? What would people say, and it was a bare chance if any one in there should know him! Spying a private entrance he rushed in and accosted the proprietor with the frantic inquiry of "Do you know me?"

"Yes, bet yer head, I do, Yer Honor," said the short-haired, freckled-faced man behind the bar. "Ye are the boss av the Shuprame Coort. I see ye ivery day going by here on the cars."

"Will you cash my check?" I have no time to explain." Here the Justice grabbed a piece of paper upon a desk near by and began to write hurriedly.

"Shure I will. I've seen ould byes off on a tear before get out of money. Trusht me, sorr, Is it a twenty ye want? Here it is. Will ye have a drop before ye run?"

But before any further explanation could be made the Chief Justice had grabbed the money and was running across the street. In some way the ticket agent had learned of his blunder during the Judge's absence, and was all politeness when he saw the money. Mr. Waite barely made the train, but he has not had such a shock to his dignity since he went upon the bench of the Supreme Court.

◆

A Word Contest.

We are pleased to call attention to the advertisement of Day's celebrated soap, and in the same connection, to the "word contest," which the proprietors desire our scholars to enter into, with a list of the prizes to be awarded therefor. The firm is one of the best known in the country. They are reliable, and will forward prizes as per agreement, and above all their soap is well worth trying, by reason of its great merit as a labor saver, and a help to every housekeeper.

◆

—There is some discussion in Chicago over a report that political assessments have been levied on the grain inspectors. The whole force is appointed by Commissioners whom the Governor names, and Governor Hamilton professes himself an ardent civil service admirer. Names of the contributors and amounts are printed, and an investigation will probably follow.

◆

—King Humbert has directed that hereafter, at State banquets and court dinners, Italian wines, with the exception of champaigne, shall be served, instead of foreign. His example has been immediately followed by the ex-Khedive Ismail Pasha, who gave a dinner party at his villa, in Rome, two weeks ago, where only Italian wines were served.

◆

"I was most dead with heart difficulty, can now do a good day's work, and sincerely recommend Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator as the remedy.—Geo. Gladding, Hartsgrove, O." $1 per bottle at your drug store.

Weekly Post.

TERMS ALWAYS IN ADVANCE

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Daily Post, six months, by mail.......... 4 00
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All papers stopped at expiration of subscription, the date of which is on the printed label containing the subscriber's name, pasted at the head of each paper.

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J. P. BARR & CO., Publishers.

GENERAL LOGAN'S BOOM.

There was a notable meeting of the Republican State Committee of Illinois at Chicago on Tuesday, which was also attended by advisory delegates from all the counties. Speeches were made by representatives of every Congressional district, and the pre-arranged program of a **Logan** boom for President carried out with a considerable show of enthusiasm. The anti-**Logan** element was squelched by the well laid plans of the managers, but after the meeting it was loud in protestation the old contention of 1880 was on, and **Logan** would have to fight hard to get the full delegation from the State to the National Convention. The Committee also indorsed **Arthur** in a rather fulsome resolution, and in a disgraceful and lying one denounced the **Fitz John Porter** bill that passed the House as "a shame and disgrace to the gallant soldiers," etc., etc. **Logan**, on this, will probably blossom into a four days' speech.

While we have no idea General **Logan** will be the Republican nominee, it is manifest he has the best equipped and organized boom now afloat. It is cropping out in different parts of the country, North and South. The alleged soldier is supposed to father it, but there were other soldiers in the army than General **Logan**, and few Major Generals of inferior capacity, just as there are few or no Senators who can equal his vicious attacks on the English language. He is the residuary legatee of the **Grant-Conkling-Cameron** combination in 1880, and that gives him a certain strength with low grade politicians, which has been increased since Governor **Foster** ruled President **Arthur** off the track, with the pleasant information he would be worse beaten in Ohio than **Folger** was in New York last year.

If a military candidate is desired, the Republicans will be more likely to take General **Sherman** than General **Logan**. If a civilian of recognized attainments is wanted he is a long ways behind **Edmunds, Hawley, Harrison, Allison** and others. He is a bitter and malignant partisan, with no generous impulses, and utterly lacking in the real qualities or even the negative virtues that give a Presidential candidate strength with the people. There are more Republicans looking to the nomination of young **Lincoln** for Vice President than **Logan** for President.

PRESIDENTIAL BOOMS.

Ex-Senator **McDonald**, otherwise "Old Joe," and then again "Old Saddlebags," is in Washington attending the Supreme Court and his Presidential boom. He is one of the best-hearted men alive, a staunch Democrat, and has barrels of brains rather than money, but alack-a-day, he fell into the toils of **Watterson** and the free traders and that has finished him off as a Presidential possibility. He may get votes west and south of Indiana in convention, but is not likely to get any east of that State. Ohio, Pennsylvania, the Virginias, Maryland, New York, New Jersey and Connecticut are "not for Joe," but decidedly the other way, as things stand. The N. Y. *Times*, in its narrative of Mr. **McDonald**'s promenade through the Capital, says:

> Among those who met him was Mr. Forney, of Alabama, who afterward said that McDonald was at present ahead of anybody else in the Democratic race. "But," said he, "he won't get the nomination. He has now more votes than any other one man, but he has not half the whole number, and the opposition of Hendricks and his wife would beat his nomination. We can't afford to carry any dead weight in the way of decided opposition, and this puts Mr. McDonald out of the race."
>
> Mr. Forney is a protectionist and a friend of Mr. Randall, for whom he voted for Speaker. He does not regard Mr. Randall as the man to be nominated. When asked about his chances, he said: "Mr. Randall is strong. He could hold Pennsylvania, and would carry all the doubtful States, but he is unavailable on account of the opposition in the South. Morrison and Carlisle will both be left out also, on account of strong opposition. The party could unite on no one of them in convention. Each is just strong enough to kill the others. Here is where the dark horse will come in. Some one, not much spoken of, and to whom, consequently, there is no well-defined opposition, will come in and carry the convention. It is uncertain who that will be—probably Flower, of New York, or some one else occupying about his position. Flower would make a first rate dark horse. He would be certain to carry New York.

The concession Mr. **Randall** "could hold Pennsylvania and carry all the doubtful States" is vigorous indorsement of the propriety of his nomination. Mr. **Flower**, in training as a dark horse, has a first class literary bureau at work with a dozen steam press power. He is not going to blush unseen. We acknowledge a broad margined edition of his Congressional speeches, printed on the best of paper and in large clear type, to which is added a copy of the Constitution of the United States. A first rate platform for Mr. **Flower**. The speeches are not extraordinary, but the Constitution is as good as gold. We are quite ready to hurrah for **Flower**. There is poetry in his name and would be music in the canvass.

WHAT WILL SAVE PROTECTION.

The attempt in Philadelphia to make the tariff an issue in electing the machine city ticket, will be about as hard a blow as the tariff could get should it prove successful. The people of Pennsylvania are practically of one mind on the tariff, and the strength of our position is this unanimity. Let it go abroad, as the Republican politicians are seeking, for local political purposes, that the Democratic party in this State is a free trade party, and the movement East, West and South will receive its greatest impetus. As the *Times* puts it, the hope of the business interests of the State for the defeat of the Morrison bill in the House is not in the Republican Congressmen from Pennsylvania, "who are in a powerless minority, but in **Randall**, the man who represents the views of nine-tenths of the Republicans and nine-tenths of the Democrats" of Philadelphia and the State at large on this important issue.

And here are facts stated by the *Times* which we commend to thinking Republicans, as bearing on partisan efforts to destroy the influence of Pennsylvania Democrats in Congress:

> The chief present danger to the tariff is in the fact that a majority of the most widely read and influential Republican journals of New York city, New England and the West openly support the Morrison Tariff bill, or the general basis on which it has been framed. It is leading Republican defection as exhibited in such journals as the New York *Times*, the New York *Evening Post*, the Boston *Herald*, the Springfield *Republican*, the Chicago *Tribune* and others that endangers the tariff; and if it were possible to drive the Democrats of Pennsylvania, New Jersey, New York, Connecticut, Ohio, Indiana, the Virginias, North Carolina, Tennessee, Alabama and Louisiana from the support of the protective policy, free trade would be as certain as the rising sun in the near future, no matter which party directed the Government. It is the large and steadily growing Democratic minority in favor of the tariff that will save it against the large and now aggressive and growing Republican minority that favors free trade.

OUTRAGES IN THE SOUTH.

Every day the Washington dispatches are full of disclosures of the rascalities and oppression in Federal offices at the South. It seems to us this is something that more nearly concerns the people and honest Government than **Sherman**'s partisan outrage hunt. The condition in the Marshal's offices reveals a state of affairs quite as bad as existed in the era of Grantism. Fradulent accounts for mileage, for expenses, for the transportation of prisoners, for telegraphing, and for almost all the items connected with the Marshal's office, are found to be common and almost the rule in Alabama, Georgia and other States. Most of these false charges have been made to fill the pockets of the officeholders. But sometimes they have been utilized to promote the ambition of Republican candidates for Congress. Innocent persons would be arrested on fabricated charges and carried hundreds of miles from their homes past the doors of Commissioners before whom the trumped-up cases might have been heard, if they had not been absolutely manufactured, and then were dismissed without a hearing. In multitudes of such cases the parties were poor, small farmers, whose families depended upon their daily labor for support. It is alleged that **Strobach**, a candidate for Congress in Alabama, and recently nominated for United States Marshal, arrested falsely nearly every person in one county while acting as a deputy,

The vilest tyranny, combined with barefaced corruption has characterized the conduct of these and of other officials of the Government all through the South. The officers of the internal revenue in the South are little better than the tribe of Marshals and deputies. They steal and oppress at every favorable chance. They have been protected at Washington by professions of political loyalty, and by the pretense of inaugurating independent movements in the South after the example of **Mahone**, by raising a cry against "the Bourbons," these rascally officeholders have been able to keep their places and their fat fees.

They have, however, been required to contribute "voluntarily" and liberally for the good of the party, and the investigation which Senator **Vance** originated in North Carolina, showed that they had paid 58 per cent. of their salaries, but not of the stealings to carry that State for the Republicans. The Civil Service act does not touch one of these officials. It is as great a sham under **Arthur** as under **Hayes**.

The St. Louis *Republican* says the mischief has been done to the forests at the headwaters of the rivers, and they cannot be replaced in a hundred years, even if under existing conditions it can ever be done. We may therefore recognize these inundations, as annual probabilities which cannot be prevented. All that we may do is to prepare for them—and the question how to prepare for them is the one of practical concern. But the *Republican* holds they are not altogether and unmixed evil, and says:

> The river Nile overflows every year, and has done so for ages; and not only are no measures ever taken to prevent the inundations, but they are joyously welcomed on account of the enriching deposit they leave on the ground. They never do any damage, because there are no farm houses scattered promiscuously over the country as here, and the few villages to be found are built upon elevated spots above the reach of the floods. The richest lands in the West are to be found along the streams where they are subject to overflow, and their fertility is perpetually maintained by the overflow sediment. In many cases these rich districts cannot be protected, and, if they could, they should not. But when the overflow comes there ought to be harbors of refuge for man and beast, and these might be provided by adopting the French and German practice of having farmers live together in hamlets instead of on their farms. These hamlets, compactly built on small areas, and holding fifty or a hundred families each, could be fortified by thick embankments high and strong enough to resist the water, and in the enclosure the cattle from the surrounding farms could find safety till the flood subsided.

A TARIFF HEARING.

The Ways and Means Committee is now hearing delegations from manufacturing interests, on the **Morrison** tariff. When they are through, the Committee will be brought to a vote on the bill, and in some shape or other we presume it will be reported to the House by the first of March. As only one of the appropriation bills has been reported, it is not at all unlikely there will be some antagonism between Mr. **Morrison** and Mr. **Randall**, for precedence in the business of their respective committees. We judge the tariff tinkering will have to wait. The Government and its employes must have their bread and butter, and as the Tariff bill amounts to nothing more, practically, so sure is its defeat in the Senate, than a preamble to declare the economic views of the House, it will have to wait. Say until after the Presidential election, and the country has had some experience of the tariff law of 1883.

On Saturday, the Committee on Ways and Means heard representatives of the metal interest. Their protest was signed by leading iron and steel men of Western Pennsylvania, bristles with strong points. The best are that the Morrison bill will not reduce the revenue, it creates greater confusion than now exists in levying duties, and that the tariff of 1883 ought to be tested before further changes are made. We don't take any stock in what is said about the Morrison bill degrading or cheapening labor. Some of the signers of the document were active in preaching in 1880 that **Hancock**'s election meant idleness, low wages and the poor house, and **Garfield**'s higher wages, steady work and prosperity; but the electoral votes had hardly been counted before these gentlemen organized to cut down wages, precipitated a lockout, and preached that *not* the tariff but the law of supply and demand regulated wages. It is just as well to remember these things. Among the gentlemen who addressed the Ways and Means Committee on Saturday, were President **Weihe** and Secretary **Martin**, of the Amalgamated Association, who presented vigorous arguments and facts on this subject of wages, that deserve more attention than the outbursts of some of the manufacturers, who, tariff or no tariff, experience shows will buy and import labor wherever and whenever they can get it cheapest.

> Philadelphia's 20,000 majority makes Pennsylvania a Republican State. Wipe out that majority and the State at once becomes debatable ground, while the changed situation goes far to justify Mr. Randall's confidence that his twenty years of watching and praying for a Democratic President are about to be answered. As goes Pennsylvania so goes the Union, has long been a truism in national politics. It is no less true that as goes Philadelphia so goes Pennsylvania.—*Philadelphia Press.*

The *Press* is quite correct that Pennsylvania outside of Philadelphia is generally Democratic; and if the Democracy had not the discouragement every election of impending defeat through Philadelphia's vote, they would do better than is their habit in the rest of the State. But the Philadelphia majority is gradually coming down, and this justifies Mr. **Randall**'s confidence that his twenty years' watching and praying will have its reward. As a Presidential candidate, we have pretty strong faith Mr. **Randall** would wipe out Philadelphia's Republican majority, and so give Pennsylvania to the Democracy. We don't think there would be much grief even in the Republican ranks at this result, outside the banded officeholders, who manage the machine.

An independent journal sums up the vote of the nineteen states which went for **Hancock** in 1880, and assumes that these States are again certain for a Democratic candidate. The States thus set down cast in the last election 155 votes. Under the recent apportionment they will cast 172. This would leave 29 votes to be gained outside the States carried by the Democracy in 1880. The States which are regarded as good fighting ground for these votes are New York with 35 votes, Indiana with 15, Ohio with 23, Connecticut with 6, Colorado with 3 and Oregon with 3. There are several other States which are not to be yielded up to the Republicans without a tenacious struggle. The independent contemporary to which we have alluded declares the battle is to be settled in New York, as that State, with those set down as certain to the Democrats, would give the electoral college to the Democracy, with six votes to spare. But it is also true that Ohio and Indiana would be sufficient without New York and have eight votes to spare; and that Ohio, Oregon and Colorado would suffice, without the Empire State.

At a meeting the other night in New York to consider the questions involved in the exclusion of the American hog from France, there was a pretty decided feeling against the expediency of retaliatory legislation, and favoring a thorough inspection in this country. M. **Leon Chotteau** made a brief speech, in which he declared that the reasons for the non-repeal of the French restrictions against American pork meats were political, as the Paris Academy of Medicine had twice voted that American meats were in no sense injurious to health. This opinion is confirmed from other sources. It is the French way of applying protection to the French hog industry. This being the case, although we may not like the pretence, the result is simply a vindication of the great principle of protection. Our zealots of that way of thinking are apt to hail its recognition in Europe as a great moral triumph. To be sure it has cut down our exports of hog products to France from $18,000,000 in 1880 and 1881 to $7,000,000 in 1882 and 1883, but this should count for nothing, if it accords with the great principle so dear to our hearts and pockets.

The United States is certainly unique among nations in accumulating more money than it can make use of without extravagance; and one of its Departments, the Patent Office, has an equally remarkable showing of surplus revenue. The accumulation of receipts for patents over the expenses of the office have already reached the sum of two millions six hundred and seventy-six thousand dollars, and the fund will go on increasing, it is estimated, at the rate of more than a half million surplus for this year. Commissioner **Butterworth** sees a way of disposing of part of the revenue by increasing the force and the pay of officials, and in extending the office accommodations for business; but, without extravagance, this will make but a small inroad upon the surplus. A bill is now before a sub-Committee of the House Committee on Patents, providing for the reduction of the fee charged to applicants, which is fifteen dollars. There are no business interests that could be endangered by the reduction of the application fee, though a cheapening of the process of getting a patent might bring considerably more work to the examiners.

Only six States now retain the plan of annual sessions of the Legislature. They are Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, and, South Carolina. In three of these, New York, Connecticut and Massachusetts, efforts are now making for a change to the biennial plan. There has been a very general opinion expressed of late that the country suffered from over legislation, and however anxiously a session of the legislature may be looked forward to, it is beyond question that its adjournment generally brings a feeling of relief. Of course more or less extravagance is indulged in by those who write and speak of legislatures and their sins of omission and commission. Legislation is necessary to meet the demands of constantly changing conditions, but it seems that biennial sessions answer the purpose as well as the annual plan. At least we know of no State in which it is now seriously proposed to change from biennial to annual sessions.

EDITORIAL MENTION.

A delegation of Louisiana sugar planters now in Washington has served notice upon the Democratic leaders in Congress that if the Morrison bill passes, or at least that part of it which applies to sugar, the party need not rely upon the vote of Louisiana for a Democratic President.

A firm of German bankers, **Sulzbach & Brothers**, on Tuesday gained a suit in Philadelphia, in the U. S. Circuit Court, against the estate of the late **J. Edgar Thomson** for $800,000. The claim was they had suffered from an over-issue of bonds by the St. Paul and Davenport railroad, of which Mr. **Thomson** with **Andrew Carnegie** and others were trustees.

The nomination of **Wyman** for Mayor at the Republican primaries Friday in Allegheny City was a realization of what everybody expected, under the circumstances. This result insures the election of Hon. **John Swan**, the Democratic candidate. Mr. **Swan**'s personal popularity in and out of his own party, and his admitted fitness for the office, are elements against which Mr. **Wyman** will vainly contend.

President Arthur and Attorney General **Brewster** are at loggerheads. **Brewster** insists upon making the Government robbers in the South, in the shape of Marshals, District Attorneys and Judges, square up their accounts, which is seriously endangering the success of Presidential delegates. But **Brewster** will not quit, and the friends of **Arthur** are making it lively in the Cabinet for the Attorney General, who will not resign nor submit to discipline.

Our postoffice is a growing institution. The [illegible] idea, in a bill just approved by the House Committee on Postal Affairs, provides that when a special ten-cent stamp shall be attached to a letter it will entitle it to immediate delivery within the carrier limit of any free delivery postoffice, or within one mile of the postoffice in any other city, town, or village containing a population of 4,000 or more. This special delivery is to be made between 7 in the morning and 12 o'clock midnight.

The result of the deliberations of the House Committee on Commerce at the present session of Congress on the question of regulating inter-State commerce has been a decided loss of ground for the Reagan bill, which has been under consideration so many years, and a corresponding gain for the idea of a railroad commission, whose functions at first shall be mainly supervisory and advisory. The committee by a decided majority has indorsed the commission plan, and will report a bill carrying it out.

The Inter-State Commerce bill as agreed on by the Committee on Commerce, in lieu of the Reagan bill, was reported to the House Friday. The first part of the bill declares the rights of the public with regard to the transportation of persons and property on railroads, and also the right of railroad companies to fix and vary rates. The remaining sections establish a Railroad Commission in Washington with power to examine any complaint of the violation of the provisions of the act. Circuit courts are given jurisdiction with summary power of redress.

The friends of **Payne** are disposed to profit by the ebb in the boom for **McDonald**, who was exposed to Presidential blasts too early, and are now holding the Ohio statesman in leading strings until the preparations are made to launch him fairly before the National Convention. It is announced he is too old, and is not disposed to undertake the fatigue of a Presidential campaign; that, in short, he is not a candidate. **Blaine** has adopted the same tactics, and is still intent upon finishing his book, likewise keeping his weather eye open to the chances all the same.

A Washington correspondent tells how, on last Monday, Senator **Lapham** electrified the Senate:

> The dignity of that body is something phenomenal, and when the President of the Senate calls out, in an imposing voice, "Senator-r-r-s," a tremor of awe runs through the Senate. Senate Lapham, on that unfortunate day, forgetting that forty centuries and four galleries full of pretty women looked down upon him, abstractedly puckered up his mouth and began to whistle. As the profane sound rent the air every Senator stiffened up. Senator Edmunds became rigid with dismay, and a dreadful silence prevailed. The ancient Lapham, realizing the shocking impropriety, left off immediately, turned pale, and left the chamber. He went home and took to his bed, and has not been out of it since.

Herr **Bismarck** don't relish the resolution sent to the German Parliament by the American House of Representatives, sympathizing with Germany in the death of the great Liberal, Herr **Lasker**. **Bismarck** prefers Liberals dead rather than alive, and it is said will snub Congress by returning the resolution as an impertinence. Herr **Tom Ochiltree**, the veracious statesman of the staked plains, got the House into this scrape. He and **Lasker** drank much beer together while the latter was in Texas: hence the condolence, which got one vote in its favor—that of **Ochiltree**—and none against. So it went to the world as the deliberate voice of the American House of Representatives.

Mexico has appropriated over $200,000 for proper presentation of its products and industries at the World's Exposition in New Orleans. We judge one of the great features of the Exposition will be the exhibits of the Central and South American States. A special commissioner will leave New Orleans this month to conclude arrangements with the Central American Republics and with South America for displays of the products of these countries. It is probable that the main building, although larger than the Centennial building, will not afford sufficient space, and a proposition is now on foot to erect a special building for the collective exhibits of the United States Government deparments, each State, Territory and the chief cities.

The English working classes are congratulated by the London *Times*, that "while employment is becoming scarcer and wages are falling, wheat is cheaper than it has been for a long time past." This fact is largely attributable to the abundant harvests in Europe last year. From Russia the wheat exported in 1883 was one-third more than in 1882, and nearly three times as much as in 1881. But the increasing exportation of wheat from India has been a very considerable cause of the cheapening of the chief breadstuff, and its effect on the markets of the world will probably be felt more and more every year. For the first nine months of 1883 the exports of wheat from India were, according to the *Times*, "nearly twice as large as they had been in the corresponding periods of the two preceding years, although they had largely increased in those years."

RANDALL AND ROSECRANS.

The Ticket to Carry Pennsylvania and Every Doubtful State.

To the Editors of Pittsburgh Post:

It is time our people were waking up to the importance and possibilities of the Presidential campaign. The State Convention to elect delegates meets at Allentown April 9, and the National Committee next Friday at Washington to name time and place for holding the National Convention.

Samuel J. Randall is the choice of the Democracy of Pennsylvania for President. There is no doubt of that: and if we can nominate him enough Republicans will vote with us to give him the electoral vote of the State.

Randall is in the prime and height of mental and physical health and development. He is honest, able, experienced and courageous—not a taint dims the luster of his public career. He has cast millions behind him in serving the people. He never peddled his Congressional votes or rulings to corporations and monopolies. Wouldn't Randall be a glorious candidate to pit against Blaine who *did*. The Republicans are going to nominate Blaine to save their bacon.

And who should we put on the ticket with Randall, but Wm. S. Rosecrans, of California, the gallant and skilful soldier, and in State affairs a man of ideas and capacity.

Randall and Reform! Rosecrans and the *Right!* Pennsylvania and the Pacific!

By that sign we can conquer. Not merely gain a victory, but sweep the land and forge a chain of Democratic States stretching from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

In all parts of Pennsylvania the Democracy are growing alive to the importance of Randall's nomination. The State Convention will be unanimous for him and the delegates to the National Convention shoud be earnest, true and devoted men, *wedded* to the *idea* and the *man* that will whirl Pennsylvania into the Democratic line.

Let Allegheny county, the great industrial centre of the Commonwealth, be prompt and enthusiastic in declaring for Randall. The merchants, manufacturers, working men, regardless of party lines, are for him. In every mill and factory in the country you will hear Randall talked of by the furnace fires or anvil, the whirr and rattle of machinery.

Yours, for Randall and Reform—Rosecrans and the Right.

***

Diabetes, sugar or no sugar, **Peruna** will cure it.

Mr. **Arthur**, upon the recommendation of Secretary Folger, has directed the promotion of Lieutenant Rhodes, of the revenue cutter Dexter, for gallant and meritorious conduct on the occasion of the City of Columbus disaster.

Dr. J. P. Newman, Toccoa City, Ga., says: 'Browns Iron Bitters are very popular and their use always results satisfactorily."

PERSONAL AND GENERAL.

George Bridge, an Englishman, who died recently in Providence, bequeathed $4,000 to the Rhode Island Hospital for a free bed for foreigners of any nationality.

The late Thos. Kinsella, of the Brooklyn, *Eagle*, left an estate worth about $250,000 including his interest of about $100,000 in that journal. His six children are his heirs.

Senator Pendleton is said to have recently declined to deliver an address before the Historical Society of Harvard University, in accordance with his invariable rule not to absent himself from Washington while the Senate is in session.

Something over $60,000 has been raised in Philadelphia, of the quarter million deemed necessary for the establishment of a free public library, a long-felt want in that city. The movement has been on foot two years, and these subscriptions are contingent upon the rising of the first $100,000.

Col. W. C. P. Breckinridge, of Lexington, will probably succeed Senator-elect Blackburn in the lower house of Congress at the next session. His talents are of the very highest order, and upon entering Congress he would at once take rank with the foremost orators and statesmen of the land.

Lorenzo Leonard Nightingale is a citizen of Cedarville, on Cape Cod. His name is given to a character in the novel by Miss McLean entitled "Cape Cod Folks." It was understood that the publisher of the novel, Alexander Williams, of Boston, had compromised with Mr. Nightingale, but such is not the case, for Mr. Nightingale's suit for libel against the publisher is being heard this week before the Superior Court at Plymouth, Mass.

A Boston correspondent relates that Miss Susan B. Anthony, in conversing with Gen. Butler, who is counsel for her and Lucy Stone Blackwell in the suit contesting the bequest of Mrs. Eddy, amounting to about $20,000 for each of them, said: "General, you will try as hard to get this as if it were for yourself, will you not?" And he replied: "A great deal harder, Miss Anthony. For myself, I wouldn't care whether I had it or not, but I do care for you to have it."

General Simon Cameron while in Galveston found an old friend in the person of the widow of Dixon H. Lewis, of Alabama, with whom he served in Congress nearly forty years ago. "In a call of an hour" writes a correspondent, "these venerable people described scenes of Washington life and politics in their prime. Although Mr. Cameron and Mr. Dixon were political opponents, personally they were warm friends, and the venerable ex-Senator was highly gratified to meet the widow of his departed friend."

Looming Up.

(N. Y. Sun.)

Ever since the Free Traders beat Sam Randall in the Speakership election, because he was not a good enough Democrat for them, the principal result of their attack has been seen in the increased appreciation and admiration for Mr. Randall on the part of the general public all over the country.

Under such circumstances it is but natural that the Pennsylvania friends of this dignified and determined statesman have begun to talk of him in earnest as a candidate.

Something Worth Knowing.—All those who are afflicted with colds, coughs, bronchitis, asthma, throat and lung troubles, or in fact any disease incidental to this season of the year, will find immediate and permanent relief by the use of Pond's Extract. It has cured thousands, and it will cure you. The promptitude with which it gives relief is remarkable. It can be had from any druggist with pamphlet giving its history, medical uses, and curative properties, together with all necessary directions.

The will of Wendell Phillips leaves his whole property, valued at from $200,000 to $250,000, to his wife, unconditionally. Had she died before him it would have been given to his nephew, S. P. Blagden, in trust for the wife of George W. Smalley, the New York *Tribune's* London correspondent.

A prompt way to ease asthmatic wheezing. Use Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

Mr. Irving said to an interviewer in Indianapolis: "In fact the most wonderful thing about this country is its forwardness in using new inventions and in taking up new ideas. In England we are equally forward in keeping old things to the front."

Pleurisy Pains, and all Asthmatic and Bronchial Affections, are soon relieved by that certain remedy for Coughs and Colds, Dr. Jane's Expectorant.

Mr. John Hay, writer for the *Tribune*, will have one and a quarter million dollars for his share of his father-in-law's estate. The *Tribune* people seem to have a faculty of marrying themselves rich.

Merited Praise.

The universal praise bestowed upon Kidney-Wort as an invaluable remedy for all disorders of the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, is well merited. Its virtues are universally known and its cures are reported on all sides. Many obstinate cases have succumbed to it after they had been given up by the doctors and a thorough treatment will never fail to cure. Sold by all druggists. See adv't.

Mrs. Adam Leigle, of near Newark, O., went to a neighbors the other day, leaving a three-year-old child at home. The child got to playing with fire, and when the mother returned she found it burned to death.

Dr BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

For the Cure of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Croup, Influenza, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Incipient Consumption and for the relief of consumptive persons in advanced stages of the Disease. For Sale by all Druggists.—Price, 25 Cents.

An Efficient Remedy

In all cases of **Bronchial** and **Pulmonary Affections** is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. As such it is recognized and prescribed by the medical profession, and in many thousands of families, for the past forty years, it has been regarded as an invaluable household remedy. It is a preparation that only requires to be taken in very small quantities, and a few doses of it administered in the early stages of a **cold** or **cough** will effect a speedy cure, and may, very possibly, save life. There is no doubt whatever that

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Has preserved the lives of great numbers of persons, by arresting the development of **Laryngitis, Bronchitis, Pneumonia,** and **Pulmonary Consumption**, and by the cure of those dangerous maladies. It should be kept ready for use in every family where there are children, as it is a medicine far superior to all others in the treatment of **Croup**, the alleviation of **Whooping Cough**, and the cure of **Colds** and **Influenza**, ailments peculiarly incidental to childhood and youth. Promptitude in dealing with all diseases of this class is of the utmost importance. The loss of a single day may, in many cases, entail fatal consequences. Do not waste precious time in experimenting with medicines of doubtful efficacy, while the malady is constantly gaining a deeper hold, but take at once the speediest and most certain to cure,

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

W—nR

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THE HOPE
OF THE RACE.

Woman can Sympathize With Woman.

Lydia E. Pinkham's VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Is the sovereign remedy for all female weaknesses and complaints so common among ladies—also for all the painful Kidney Diseases of Either Sex.

Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham's Blood Purifier will eradicate every vestige of Humors from the Blood, at the same time will give tone and strength to the system. As marvellous in results as the Compound and should be used by men, women and children.

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness, and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.

Ladies should keep Mrs. Pinkham's Sanative Wash handy. It is a superior article. 20 cts per package.

All these celebrated remedies are manufactured at the labratory 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Under the personal superintendence of Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham. Compound (in form of lozenges or pills) Liver Pills and Wash can be sent by mail on receipt of price.

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PILLS

Cleanse the Bowels and purify the Blood, cure Billious attacks and give healthy activity to the Liver. A few doses taken in the Spring and Fall will prevent serious sickness.

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To those suffering from the effects of youthful errors, seminal weakness, premature decay, lost manhood, etc., out of gratitude I will send you a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. Send your address to F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

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This elegant solid plain ring, made of Heavy 18 K. Rolled Gold, packed in Velvet Casket, warranted 5 years, post-paid, 45c., 3 for $1.25. 50 Cards, "Beauties," all Gold, Silver, Roses, Lilies, Mottoes, &c., name on, 10c., 11 packs $1.00 bill, and this Gold Ring Free.

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no24-13t W

THE WHEEL HORSE.

(Faust in Augusta New Age.)

'Tis not the horse John Gilpin sped,
Nor that of Tam O'Shanter;
Nor honest Barnum's Woolly steed,
Nor old King Richard's ranter,
'Tis not the horse that flies the turf,
With speed of lightning, running;
Or poses in the ring or surf
And charms us by his cunn'ng.

No! no! the horse my muse shall sing,
Is solid, stout and stable:
He's safe in any road or ring,
And wins because he's able.
He sports a heart both good and bold,
And stands serene and steady;
His head is of the Roman mould,
His action prompt and ready.

He treads with care, the dangerous way,
And steadies every motion;
He's neither lured nor led astray,
By foolish whim or notion.
He holds the leaders firm in check,
Regardless of their prancing;
And curbs the bridle on the neck,
Whene'er they go to dancing.

And if the load be heavy, and
The hill be hard ascending,
He bends on all his giant strength,
As if his life were pending.
And when descending down the slope,
He's faithful to his teaching,
And steady, steady, marks the slope,
While backing on the breeching.

His eye, with flaming fire is bright,
His ear is tuned for hearing;
He's ready for a pull or fight,
As suits the time and gearing.
He calls a halt and scans the way,
When near the post of danger;
But ever ready for the fray
When called by friend or stranger.

This is the Wheel Horse of my lay,
The careful, keen observer;
That sees the path and feels the way;
And moves with force and fervor.
'Tis he who points the distant goal,
And husbands all his treasure;
Of courage and of strength, the soul,
And staunch in weight and measure.

A kingdom for a Statesman! who
Such qualities discloses;
We'll follow the bold Titan through,
As Israel followed Moses!
We'll celebrate the high renown,
Award the noblest station;
We'll crown him with the people's crown,
The Helmsman of the nation!

A STORY OF THE WAR.

John Boyle's Treason on the Peninsula and Its Fruit.

He Escapes to the Enemy and Discloses a Plan of the Union Commander to Capture Richmond.

(Philadelphia Record.)

The reported death of John Boyle by the destructive mine accident in Colorado on January 24, 1884, recalls an incident of the war which might have led to great results but for the crime and treason of one man, now at last gone to his reward.

During the winter of 1883-4 the District of Eastern Virginia, embracing the lower portions of the James, York and Rappahannock rivers and vicinity, was commanded by General I. J. Wistar, with an aggregate force of eight regiments of infantry, two of cavalry and four field batteries, necessarily widely scattered. This force had been hardly worked, and a wide extent of country hitherto contributing largely to the enemy's support, was, with more or less success, controlled by combined movements of infantry and cavalry arranged so that the former, while marching less distances than the cavalry, was always ready to afford the latter a secure support and point of retreat. This system had effected severe loss to the enemy's detached camps and patrols and caused the capture of horses, cattle, sheep and small blockade-running coasting vessels in large numbers, till the lower end of both peninsulas appeared so far abandoned by the Confederate forces that more important enterprises might be considered.

It seemed to the General in command that if a rapid concentration could be effected on the Williamsburg peninsula without the enemy's knowledge a surprise of Richmond itself by a sudden cavalry attack might be possible. That city was about sixty miles beyond his military lines, from which a single road, midway between the York and the James, led as far as New Kent Court House, where it branched, one of several forks leading northwest toward Hanover Court House and nearly west to a crossing of the Chickahominy at Bottom's bridge, from which Richmond was about eight miles distant. The city though capable of quick re-enforcement, and generally full of unattached or detached soldiers and convalescents, was held by a small force. It was strongly protected by redoubts very slenderly manned, the citizens and Government clerks, organized in battalions, being largely relied on for their defense. A small force held Bottom's bridge and patrolled the peninsula, but a strange body of Confederate troops belonging to the Army of Northern Virginia then lay in the vicinity of Hanover Court House. Thus, in case of disaster, or even delay, to an attacking force at Bottom's bridge, or between that point and Richmond, the enemy could place at New Kent, on its only possible line of retreat, a larger force moved from Hanover over a line but little longer than that from Bottom's bridge to the same point.

In view of these facts, the plan submitted by General Wistar was as follows, viz: While obscuring the movement by a display of vigor on the Gloucester peninsula to effect a rapid concentration of a small column of all arms in rear of the Williamsburg lines. The infantry, covered by a small cavalry advance for capturing pickets, to march at 10 P. M., on February 5, followed by the entire cavalry force at daylight on the 6th. One-half the infantry, with most of the guns, to take position at New Kent, throwing out strong posts on all roads except that to Bottom's bridge, the other half moving direct upon the latter point. The cavalry passing the infantry in due course, and packing all its reserve supplies at New Kent, to arrive at Bottom's bridge, fifty miles distant, at or before daylight on the 7th, surprise the Confederates holding it, seize and repair the bridge, and leaving a small force to hold it till the infantry could come up, make a dash upon Richmond, surprise its defenses and enter the town.

A careful schedule of duty for the two hours' expected occupation was prepared, detachments, with picked officers, were to be told off and instructed, and numerous minor preparations arranged for destroying communications, cutting wires, etc. These details were prepared with great ability by Captain Stephen Reynolds, Chief of Wistar's staff, an able and gallant officer, who, five months later, fell sword in hand on the parapet of the enemy's works at Cold Harbor, when the Eighteenth A. C. threw itself upon them in vain.

Each detachment after performing its task would take care of itself, retreating by any route upon the infantry at Bottom's bridge, and covered by it to New Kent, which would be firmly held long enough to cover an orderly retreat on the defensive lines of Williamsburg. It was also suggested that the danger of being anticipated or overmatched at New Kent would be reduced if General Meade, commanding the Army of the Potomac, on the Rapidan, would make a simultaneous demonstration in his front.

This plan, embracing minor features too numerous to relate here, being approved by General Butler, commanding the Department, was adopted by the War Department, and the requisite orders issued. The concentration in rear of Williamsburg was pushed forward under cover of strong and enterprising patrols on both sides of the York, but as the cavalry re-enforcements and supplies necessarily arrived by water, it was impossible to conceal the preparations within the lines, where some event of corresponding importance began to be eagerly looked for and discussed.

John Boyle, a soldier of a Pennsylvania regiment, was at that time confined near Williamsburg under sentence of death for murder, to be executed on February 7. Some of the numerous camp rumors doubtless reached him through the carelessness or infidelity of his guard. On the night of the 2d he escaped by the fault or connivance of a sentinel, who was promptly tried, convicted and shot; but Boyle remained unaccounted for.

The movement took place as arranged on the night of February 5, the advance guard being sufficiently extended to surround the several outposts of the enemy posted between Williamsburg and New Kent, most of whose men were captured and the rest driven off on foot into the woods, all their horses being killed or secured. But the prisoners, separately examined, concurred in stating that Boyle, nearly exhausted by a close pursuit, had surrendered to them on the night of the 3d, and had made such important statements that he had been expressed to Richmond by relays of horses. Had this important intelligence been received sooner it would have deferred the movement, since the mere knowledge of an unusual concentration at Williamsburg would naturally prompt the enemy to hold with sufficient force either New Kent or Bottom's bridge, and must have defeated the enterprise, whose single chance of success lay in surprising the only practicable crossing of the Chickahominy. In view, however, of the combined movement on the Rapidan to take place on the 7th, with which there was no possibility of immediate communication, it was decided to proceed.

At 4 A. M. on February 7, the cavalry, composed of the First N. Y. Mounted Rifles, the Fifth and Eleventh Pennsylvania, and the First District Cavalry, after a march of fifty miles over winter roads, bivouacked near Bottom's bridge to wait for daylight. Its pickets immediately encountered those of the enemy, prisoners from whom reported that the earthworks and redoubts on the Richmond side had been occupied by a large force the day before; that the bridge planks had been occupied by a large force the day before; that the bridge planks had been removed, trees felled into the stream and fastened together, covering the whole front of the position. The only crossing was by a long caseway of approach constructed through a swamp then impracticable, with a bridge over the stream at the centre, the whole commanded by infantry and artillery in intrenched works on the further side, the Confederate General Hood in command. These facts were verified by a reconnoissance at dawn, a simultaneous demonstration against the bridge serving to develop the enemy's artillery, and reveal a considerable body of troops in reserve. There was nothing left but to turn the position and force a passage elsewhere. This doubtless could have been done at some point above had time afforded; but instead of an eight mile gallop, the crossing and fighting, however successful, must have occupied at least a day, long before the expiration of which the Richmond redoubts would have been manned and the town safe from a *coup de main*.

There remained no object to be gained commensurate with the loss and jeopardy to be incurred. The orders were, if the surprise failed, not to risk the command for a new object, and at 9 A. M. the necessary dispositions were made for a retreat on the infantry reserve at New Kent.

The enemy promptly crossed the river in pursuit, pressing the rear and flanks so closely that at Baltimore Cross Roads, a favorable position offering, it was determined to administer a check. The One-hundred-and Eighteenth New York, Ninth Vermont and Eleventh Connecticut regiments of infantry, with two guns, after moving across the large, open prairie at that place, were halted and deployed within the woods. The rear guard—a detachment of the Eleventh Pennsylvania Cavalry—was here ably handled by Colonel Spear, securing ample time for these dispoisitions and then skillfully withdrawn. The enemy was effectively checked, pushed back with vigor, and cut off from his flanking detachments on both flanks. These, which had got well around to the Union rear, with whose flankers they were hotly engaged, were then attacked with superior force, broken, pursued and dispersed in the woods. The command, suffering no further considerable molestation, was concentrated at New Kent the same evening, which place was held till all the wounded had been forwarded and the cavalry dispatched to Williamsburg, the country, mostly forest, affording no subsistence for man or beast. On the 8th the out posts were drawn in and the infantry retired by easy marches to Williamsburg.

The demonstration of the Army of the Potomac was made by a small force of cavalry and part of the Second A. C. on the 7th of February. It was embarrassed by difficult streams and bottomless mud, but contributed to retard the detachment of Confederate troops to New Kent, which would have rendered Wistar's retreat difficult and perhaps disastrous.

Boyle escaped his country's hemp, but, as it now seems, to meet a violent death, under an assumed name, remote from the time and place of his treason.

Thus failed an enterprise prepared with care in all its details, which had engaged the liveliest interest and expectations of those to whom it was confided, and which, but for a minute accident which no one could have foreseen, might have accomplished splendid results.

Some lives were lost both on the Chickahominy and the Rapidan. A hard winter march over dreadful roads was steadfastly made, combinations at distant points succeeded to an hour, and yet in the fortune of war no valuable result ensued, unless it be found in a hard lesson of war endured by a portion of the troops of those two great armies, which, after confronting each other for years with varying fortune, were then preparing for the last and decisive grapple.

◆

IF you make too much water, by all means take PERUNA.

ME AND MY DOG.

My mother oft said to me, "Jamie, my boy,
There's naebody better than Lizzie McCoy;
She's thrifty and thoughtful, affectionate, gay;
She has land of her ain, and she's gold put away."
And still I made answer, "Let that notion pass;
I never could marry sae homely a lass."

But one summer night as I went through the wheat,
Wi' Pepper, my collie dog, close at my feet
(For seldom without him I care for a step,
And there's few folks I like as I like little Pep),
I met Miss McCoy out alane for a walk,
And so forgathered and fell into talk.

Then I told her of Pep, and Pep's clever ways;
And she listened sae fain and sae pleased to his praise;
She patted his head, said he'd beautiful eyes,
Syne spoke of his color, his gait, and his size,
Till I thought to mysel, for a journey through life,
Such a sensible girl would mak a good wife.

I thought for a week; then Pepper and I
Sauntered round by McCoy's; I hardly knew why,
Till I saw Lizzie standing sae trig and sae, neat,
And she spake baith to Pep and his master sae sweet
I was fain to stay supper; and what do you think?—
She gave to my dog baith a bone and a drink.

After that we went reg'lar, Pepper and I,
And I'm sure that clever wee collie knew *why*;
He would lick Lizzie's hand, and look up in my face,
And I think it was Pepper that won me my case;
For once, when he did so, I found heart to say
The words that made Lizzie my ain from that day.

Neighbors talked, and they wondered; and young Patty Grace
Flung her bright golden ringlets a'maist in my face;
Some called Lizzie hamely, some said she was old,
And some, I had wed her for silver and gold.
But Lizzie and I have a happy hearth-stone.

Then, lasses, tak tent, if your lover you'd please,
Be kind to his dog, and you'll win him with ease;
And, lads, if in love, and the lassie you find
Is kind to your dog, *you may tell her your mind*.
But still just remember, what's equally true,
If she likes not your dog, ten to one she likes you.

WON'T SPEAK.

Two Remarkable Cases of Husband and Wife Not on Speaking Terms.

(Baltimore Letter.)

On Madison avenue, in this city, there is living a married couple who, for the past five years, have existed, surrounded by the most intense atmosphere of mental gloom. Although the husband is actively engaged in business, making money thereby rapidly, and possesses many companionable and social characteristics; although the wife is a refined, maturely beautiful woman, with the usual hereditary trait of conversational ability so common to her sex, developed in her case to an extraordinary degree, although three attractive and lovely children complete the domestic roll-call of this particular family, yet for the past five years not one solitary word has been exchanged between this husband and wife. They each day partake at the same table and at the same hour of three solemn, silent—as far as they are concerned—meals. The children of course, chatter some, but the father and mother sit dumb like monumental statutes in a snow storm. Each night they occupy the same room, but not one word ever escapes their lips. A recital of the cause for this most remarkable state of daily affairs, especially as far as the lady is concerned, certainly portrays a most extraordinary and romantic life drama.

Ten years ago the lady who now successfully enacts the role of the "Silent Wife" was a beautiful society belle of this city. Among her suitors at that time were two persistent young men, both armed with culture, education, wealth, and energy. One of those she loved and ultimately formally accepted him, and they became publicly betrothed. The other, as may be safely surmised, then took a back seat in the arena of life for the time being; but he did not mourn in obscurity and despair for a very lengthy period. In an evil hour, by the most subtile arts, he succeeded in convincing the lady that the gentleman to whom she was engaged was a perfidious libertine and had betrayed a certain young lady with whom she was casually acquainted. When an explanation was demanded by the lady, the accused returned an indignant reply, and the result was an open rupture. The rejected suitor now had the opportunity which he had sought for, and again laid a most vigorous siege to the citadel of this belle's heart. In a moment of desperation and pique, the young lady accepted this once rejected young man and hastily married him. Five years after the marriage this lady, accompanied by her husband, went to a fancy dress ball given under the auspices of a charitable organization in which she was deeply interested. During all these years of her supposed happy married life she had never seen nor exchanged words in any way with the gentleman to whom she had once been betrothed, and who, in true reality, was the only man she ever loved.

During the heighth of the festivities she was invited to dance by what seemingly was a stranger. Her husband at the time was temporarily absent. She, feeling strangely and irresistibly attracted toward the masked gentleman who asked her the honor of a waltz, although he wss apparently a stranger, reluctantly consented. During the dance she became fully conscious of the most singular and unaccountable impressions. At its conclusion the supposed stranger drew her apart from the throng and in a quiet and obscure corner unmasked, showing the even yet dear, familiar features of the gentleman whom she had loved for many years. He had known her even masked as she was, and sought this opportunity to convince her of how terribly she had been deceived five years before. Then and there, in that scene of festivities, surrounded by gaily and fantastically dressed crowds of laughing people, amid the sweet sounds of music, in an atmosphere perfumed only with merriment and contentment, the culmination of a sickening life sorrow was unfolded. In a very few moments this gentleman drew from the pockets of his rich and handsomely decorated costume documents and papers the import of which at once convinced the lady that five years before she had been the victim of a most terrible deception; that this gentleman was guiltless of the infamous social crimes with which he had been charged, and that her own husband, prior to marriage, had lied to her and had deceived her in the most cruel and heartless fashion. This lady is a woman of the most decided and energetic character. She at once parted forever from the gentleman before her, who eagerly pleaded that he might be permitted to see her, if it was only once more. Thus she parted with the only man she ever loved, with feelings in her heart which no tongue could describe. Then she sent for her husband, and both at once left the ball room. That night she talked with him for the last time in this world. The first thing the next morning she went in her carriage to the office of a prominent notary public on St. Paul street, this city, and legally made a most solemn oath that she would never again speak to her husband.

In an interview which to-day your representative had the honor to have with this heroic woman, she said: "I will talk to you freely, but I rely upon your honor as a gentleman not to give our name in connection with my life, to the public. But you may publish the facts in any way you see fit. I was like a great many other girls were and will be until the end of time. I was hasty, impulsive, and easily convinced. In other words, I made up my mind in a minute, and then acted out the impulse the next minute. And I believed nearly all I heard. I know from what you have said that you are thoroughly familiar with the fact that I was terribly deceived some years ago. You know that that changed the entire current of my life. I speak freely to you because the way my husband and myself live together has been meat and drink for the gossips for a long time. And when any one asks me why we live in this way, in my own defence I freely tell them. Now, you will naturally inqure, in view of all the facts, why did I not, if it were possible, get a divorce from my husband in place of living in this most extraordinary manner. Well, I will continue to be frank and tell you. It was solely on account of the children. I love them with all the inexpressible devotion of a mother's heart. My husband loves them, too, of course. We both want them with us. If the case had gone to the courts there would have been a long bitter contest over the possession of the children, and then probably the eldest would have been given to the father and the youngest to me. When I told him I would never speak to him, and he must never speak to me, or I would at once leave him, he begged me terribly hard to have me alter my decision. But I would not. I was and am as firm as the rock of Gibraltar in this respect. I said for the sake of the children I would continue to live with him if he so desired, but it must all be as I said. He at last reluctantly consented rather than have me leave him, and for five years past we have lived this dreary cheerless life. I will show you the affidavit you have twice during your visit asked to see." Then she handed your correspondent the following emphatic and forcible affidavit:

State of Maryland, Baltimore City, Sct.: On this 3d day of January A. D. 1878, personally appeared before me, the subscriber, a notary public of the State of Maryland, in and for the city of Baltimore, Mrs. ——, and made oath on the Holy Evangely of Almighty God, that she resides in the city of Baltimore and State of Maryland; that from this time henceforth and forever she will never speak one word of any kind to her husband.

And she further made oath on the Holy Evangely of Almighty God that if he hereafter directly addresses one single word to her, the said Mrs. ——, she will at once leave him and never again see him. And she further made oath on the Holy Evangely of Almighty God that she will never, from this time henceforth and forever, hold direct written communication with him, the said ——, in any way or manner whatever. Notary Public of the State of Maryland in and for the city of Baltimore.

As far as can be ascertained from the neighbors and persons who might naturally be supposed to know the most about this sad and novel case, the wife has inviolately kept the singular and stringent vow which she has legally taken, and from present indications bids fair to maintain it until the hour of death.

ANOTHER CASE WHERE THE SILENCE WAS BROKEN.

[Canton (Ohio) Special.]

An event of considerable importance has occurred in a little farm-house a few miles from Canton, Ohio, within a few days. Mrs. Dewees spoke to her husband. This is what she said:

"William, I believe I am dying."

However, she did not die, and she is now nearly well again. But the fact that she spoke at all to her husband has greatly excited those who are acquainted with the old couple. They are past threescore. This is the first time either has spoken to the other for nearly a quarter of a century, though each has spoken to other persons daily all the while.

Nearly twenty-five years ago Mrs. Dewees desired her husband to do a trifling thing which he regarded as either impossible or unwise, and he refused. She, becoming petulant with disappointment, rashly exclaimed.

"If you don't, I'll never speak to you again as long as I live."

"I not only will not do it," he said, aroused to anger, "but I will not speak to you until you speak first to me."

The issue thus joined lasted longer than either imagined it would. Until the recent night spoken of neither Mr. nor Mrs. Dewees ever uttered a word to the other. The quarrel was soon over, and the best of feeling was resumed between them. They have lived together ever since, contented and harmonious, the only cloud upon their happiness being their silence towards each other. But even that has had its advantages. When Mr. Dewees wanted to say anything to his wife he would say, for example, to one of the children: "Jennie, tell your mother I wish she would sew another button on my overalls." Or the mother would say: "John tell your father to bring some sugar, oil, pepper, and a spool of thread, No. 60, from town to-day." At first it was difficult for them to repress the impulse to speak to each other, being persons of strong will they stuck doggedly to their resolutions until habit made it easy to do so.

"Yes," said Mr. Dewees to a neighbor one day, "we have not spoken for pretty near twenty-five years. It has sometimes been a little inconvenient, and, of course, it seems silly to most people; but it has been a blessing to us in some ways. That one quarrel was our last. I know from my disposition and hers that, if we had kept on talking, we should also have kept on quarreling more or less. Posssbly we'd have got worse, because we are both pretty high-strung, and it might have gone so far that we'd have been divorced."

On the night when the silence was broken Mrs. Dewees had been ill for several days, and about 1 o'clock in the morning she awoke in great pain, and thought her end had come. In her agony she called to her husband:

"William, I believe I am doing!"

The old couple have been talking to each other ever since.

◆

OLD DEACON DOBSON boasted that he was always "prepared for the worst;" and so he was, for he always kept Dr. Ball's Cough Syrup in the house, regarding it the only safe remedy for coughs and colds.

◆

—There are 348 theatres in Great Britain. Of this number 37 are in London, 11 in Liverpool, 5 in Edinburg, and 4 each in Glasgow, Blackburn, Blackpool, Ramsgate, and Stockton-on-Tees. In Ireland there are only 10, including music halls. In the last year, ending Nov., 30, 153 new plays were produced in London, and about 100 in the provinces. Of the 153, 33 were produced at the Gaity, the favorite matinee house.

◆

REV. W. H. CHAPMAN, BALTIMORE, MD., says: "I deem Brown's Iron Bitters a most valuable tonic for general ill-health."

CHINESE GORDON'S LIFE.

The Remarkably Romantic Career of a Great Soldier.

(New York World.)

Charles Gordon was the youngest of eleven children. We are not informed of the date of his birth, but he is now probably fifty-two years old. He was educated at Taunton and at the Royal Military Academy of Woolwich. His health was not robust in early life, and he did nothing really noteworthy at school. On leaving Woolwich in 1852 for service as a Lieutenant of Engineers, he was assigned to duty at Pembroke. He was still engaged in making plans for forts at this place when, in December, 1854, he was ordered to the Crimea.

The young subaltern's letters home after his arrival in the Crimea—to which his biography was fortunate enough to have access—give livid pictures of the position of affairs at different times during that terrible campaign. Early in February, 1855, Gordon was detailed for duty in the trenches before Sebastopol. In one of his letters he tells how, after being fired upon first by the English sentries and then by the Russian pickets, and after the boarding party and sentries under his command had bolted, he was able to carry out his first definite order on active service. This was to effect a junction by means of rifle pits between the French and English sentries who were stationed in advance of the trenches. Even at this early period of his soldiering evidence of military capacity is not wanting, and the serene, earnest, religious fervor which has since been characteristic of the man was already distinctly marked. Speaking of the death of one of his captains at this time, Gordon wrote: "The shell burst above him, and, *by what is called chance*, struck him in the back, killing him at once." The italicized words are pointed out by the author as indicative of Gordon's fatalism. "His will," says Mr. Hake, "he holds to be identical with God's—with God's, whose instrument he knows and feels he is."

During the terrible artillery duel of June 6th, in which 1,000 guns were engaged, Gordon was slightly wounded, but remained at work in the trenches amid a shower of grape and shells for seventeen hours. For his gallant and arduous services in this, his first lesson in war, Gordon was decorated with the red ribbon of the Legion of Honor. In May, 1856, Gordon was appointed Assistant Commissioner to join Major Stanton in the work of laying down the new frontiers of Russia, Turkey and Roumania. Nearly a year was consumed in this work, which to young Gordon was one of extreme interest and pleasure after the months of weary, bitter work in the trenches. He visited Akerman, Bolgrad, Kotimore, Kicheney, Revi, Seratzika and Jassy. When the survey came to an end the War Office authorities showed their appreciation of his value by ordering him to join Colonel Simmons in delineating the boundary in Asia. During his sojourn in Armenia he visited many places of interest, studied the stragetic points of a country which had been the scene of so many battles and ascended Little and Great Ararat, with a view of personally ascertaining their respective heights. He returned to England in 1859, and during the year following was engaged as Field-Work Instructor and Adjutant. While in the Armenian hills and Kurdistan he first came in contact with uncivilized tribes. Mixing and fraternizing with tribes not unlike those with which in later life he was so brilliantly to influence, he exhibited rare tact and persuasion.

The expedition against Pekin took Gordon to China in July, 1860. When the allies invested Pekin in October Gordon took part in the operations and was present at the sacking and burning of the Summer Palace. Of this affair we are given a remarkably clear description in a letter written by him to his mother. He remained a month after it in his camp before Pekin, paying occasional visits to the capital and carefully observing the character and manners of the Chinese. When the allied armies moved to winter quarters at Tientsin, Gordon went with his regiment as commanding Royal Engineer. He remained there, with the exception of a few excursions, until the spring of 1862. These excursions included an expedition with his comrade, Lieutenant Cardew, to the Outer Wall. In this tour, which was appointed to the Shanghai district, and the Tai-ping rebels becoming troublesome in the neighborhood, he led an expedition against them. He marched his men to Singpoo, stormed and entered the place, taking a number of prisoners. Thence he moved to other rebel strongholds and drove the Tai-pings out. In October he attacked Kahding and after a brief conflict routed 5,000 rebels who had taken refuge in the town. He then engaged in the difficult task of making a survey of a radius of thirty miles around Shanghai. In a letter written at this time he describes the country as interesting and gives a quaint account of the fishing cormorants.

Before proceeding to detail the eventful and romantic period of Gordon's suppression of the Tai-ping rebellion, Mr. Hake briefly sketches the causes which led to the then disturbed state of China and the progress of the vast power that threatened to subvert the dominion of the whole Empire. In this account will be found a striking parallel to the revolt in the Soudan with which Gordon is now grappling. A village schoolmaster named Hung-tsue-schuen declared himself to be inspired to the usurpation of the Dragon throne. Like El Mahdi, he was a seer of visions, a prophet of vengeance and freedom, a champion of the poor and oppressed. He had seen a missionary in flowing robes who had given him a bundle of tracts and told him he should attain to the highest rank in China. He gave out that he had seen the Almighty, who had appealed to him as the Second Celestial Brother to exterminate the Manchoos and reinstate the Mings,. In 1863, having got together an army of some 400,000 followers, he proclaimed himself the Heavenly King, the Emperor of the Great Peace. After a devastating march of 700 miles, during which his robber hordes were constantly augmented, he captured Nankin and established himself in royal state. Li-Hung-Chang—the Chinese Bismarck, as he has since been called—applied to General Stavely to appoint a British officer to the command of the rascally horde collected by Ward and Burgevine, and called the "Ever Victorious Army," a name which it had far from justified theretofore. Gordon was chosen, and he accepted the command, not without hesitation in the following March. Gordon at once carried the war into the enemy's own country. He attacked and captured, after a few hours' bombardment, Fusham, a rebel stronghold, which commanded Chanzu, a loyal city, ten miles inland. Thence he proceeded to the relief of Chanzu. Gordon, on taking command, found the discipline of his little army extremely bad, but being joined by several of his late brother officers he instantly improved the discipline of his men by purging his staff of incompetent officers. Taking up his quarters at Sung-Kiang he went vigorously to work at the reorganization of his army on the English model. Ample equipments were provided and measures taken for the regular payment of the troops. His subsequent operations are described with great clearness. Fighting his way through tremendous obstacles, hampered by treachery and jealousies in his own camp scarcely less than by the fire of the enemy he completely crushed a most formidable and outrageous rebellion with which the Imperial government had grappled in vain for nearly fifty years. Peace and order were restored to the empire. The Heavenly King banged all his wives and then committed suicide and Gordon was honored as the savior of the empire. He was made a mandarin of the first rank and offered a magnificent palace, with a fortune of $50,000,000, but he declined all pecuniary reward. He remained in China after the end of the rebellion only until he had disbanded the army under his command; then rejoining his corps of engineers, he sailed for England. His exploits received no official recognition whatever in England, excepting his promotion one grade to a colonelcy. On his arrival home he refused all the invitations and notices thrust upon him by distinguished people, honestly despising notoriety and enjoying obscurity. He devoted his time to helping and educating the poor, all in the most quiet and modest way possible.

Six years of his life while in command at Gravesend were spent in slums, hospitals and workhouses, spending every penny not needed for the expenses of his frugal living, and even selling his gold medals for the relief of poverty and misery.

In 1871 he was appointed British Commissioner to the European Commission of the Danube. There he served quietly and assiduously in a position far below his deserts for three years. Early in 1874 he accepted service under the Khedive as Governor-General of the Soudan. He was offered £10,000 a year, but positively declined to accept more than £2,000. Sebehr Radama, called the Black Pasha, had attained great influence in Upper Egypt, as king of the slave-dealers, and the Khedive feared his power. Under the mask of a philanthropic desire to put down the slave trade, the Khedive commissioned Gordon to proceed against him. Gordon undertook the work with his characteristic spirit and proceeded at once to Khartoum with a small retinue. He stayed there but eight days, and after issuing a decree prohibiting the organization of armed bands and the importation of fire arms or gunpowder, continued his journey up the Nile. Twenty-four days afterwards he arrived at Gondokoro, his seat of government. He at once set himself to work to relieve the sufferings of the people and win their confidence. His action with the slavers was prompt, fearless and resolute. Abou Saoud, an ex-slaver, whom he had tried to reform and helped by giving him a place on his staff, repaid his kindness by attempting to foment a revolt among the blacks. He became greatly interested in exploring the lake region of equatorial Africa. At the close of a severe campaign in Upper Egypt he returned to England for a short visit. During this time his name was vigorously brought forward by the press in connection with the Governorship of Bulgaria Gordon, however, felt that he could do nothing without consulting the Khedive, though he went back to Egypt determined to resign his position unless his powers were increased. His visit to the Khedive resulted in the removal of Ismail Yacoub and the appointment of Gordon as Governor General of the Soudan, with Darfour and the Equatorial provinces. He was also empowered to negotiate with King John regarding the dispute between Abyssinia and Egypt. After many adventures with the Arab robber tribes, several fights with the revolted slave dealers and falling a prisoner to King John, he resigned his position and returned again to England. He had made a magnificent fight against the slave trade, but was forced to abandon the task for want of support. He had been in London but a few weeks, strenuously resisting all efforts of fashionable society to lionize him, but receiving everywhere the title of "the Uncrowned King," when it was announced that he had accepted the appointment of private secretary to Lord Ripon, Viceroy of India. He accompanied Lord Ripon to India and suddenly resigned on reaching Bombay. Here he received a telegram from his old colleague, Li-Hung-Chang, summoning him to Pekin. He obeyed the summons at once. There is little doubt that his advice to his old friend Li, on reaching Pekin, averted the war then imminent between Russia and China.

In the winter of 1881 he visited Ireland and gave his whole mind to her troubles. We are not informed regarding his views on Irish affairs further than that "they were daring, new and thorough," but were not such views as the majority could approve. He paid a visit to the King of the Belgians to discuss an international expedition to the Congo. His campaign in Basutoland is recent enough to be still familiar to most readers. The last year or two he he has spent in a hermitage on the Mount of Olives, which he quitted early in the present year to direct the Belgian expedition to the Congo. He was actually about to leave London for Brussels to make his final preparations for this expedition, when he was suddenly called upon by the British ministry to extricate Egypt from the danger of a formidable rebellion, or, in the words of the Queen's speech:

"To report on the best means of giving effect to the resolution of the Khedive to withdraw from the interior of the Soudan, and I have permitted him to act in the execution of the measure."

Without an instant's delay he proceeded on his mission supplied with over £1,000,000 in specie and notes of credit on Greek traders at Khartoum and almost unlimited power of negotiation.

◆

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◆

—According to the *Medical Record*, insurance tables show that a man who abstains from alchohol has, at 20 years of age, a chance of living 44.2 years; at 30, 36.5 years; at 40, 28.0 years. An intemperate man's chance at 20 is 15.6 years; at 30, 13.8; and at 40, 11.6.

A Melodious Voice

ought to be accompanied by an agreeable breath. Words waited by a pleasant one, especially if proceeding from a roseate delicately chiselled mouth, delight and unchain the male listener. Mark this, dames and demoisells, and use SOZODONT which endows the teeth with the whiteness and hardness of alabaster, renders flabby, cankered, colorness gums firm and pink, and gives a healthier glow to pale, roughened lips. The breath becomes as sweet as a nosegay through its influence.

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fe18 MF-to-nR&W

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fe13—nR&W

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SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1884.

REAPING THE WHIRLWIND!

ANDREW FULTON is elected Mayor of Pittsburgh over ROBERT LIDDELL, by a majority of 7,857. It is so big there is no need of precision in statement. The total vote will fall below that of three years ago (22,000) and will probably not exceed 20,000 in the city. Mr. LIDDELL did not poll half the Democratic vote, and with 87 of the 132 precincts in the city heard from at this writing, carries only eight by meager majorities.

Mr. LIDDELL's defeat is so overwhelming as to rob the result of any political significance. It was no test of party strength. His candidacy drew to his support only a fraction of the Democratic vote of the city, but more damaging than this diverted numbers of Democrats in every precinct to the support of Mr. FULTON, and the fact the Republican candidate achieved his unparalleled majority, despite formidable opposition in his own party, manifested by Republican voters remaining away from the polls, still further emphasizes the indifference or opposition of Democrats to Mr. LIDDELL's candidacy.

These are the facts of the case—the lesson of the returns. This is no time for reproaches, or words calculated to widen differences or revive foolish feuds. That the Democratic City Convention, with a splendid victory within its reach invited this tremendous defeat by its unwise action, we presume no one will now question. It should serve as a guide post—the plainest of warnings—for the future. No party is so strong it can be successfully used for aims purely personal and selfish. The honest masses who believe in honest politics will revolt, precisely as they did yesterday.

ALLEGHENY CITY.

JOHN SWAN made a gallant fight in Allegheny City for the Mayeralty, and was enthusiastically supported by the Democracy. The candidate and the party both did well. Mr. WYMAN's majority was only 452 in a poll of 8,800 votes, as against a majority of nearly two thousand, three years ago, for Mayor PETERSON.

LAND GRANT LEGISLATION.

The policy declared by the Democratic House of Representatives, in its recent large vote for the HOLMAN resolution, and since shown in action by declaring grants to the amount of many million of acres forfeited, looks to the restoration to the public domain of a large body of lands now claimed by railroads and other corporations, and to the restriction hereafter of the power of acquiring agricultural lands to actual settlers under the homestead laws. As the area of farming land to be brought back into the possession of the Government is about 100,000,000 acres, it will be seen that the HOLMAN resolution, as the precursor of long-needed legislation on this subject, is one of the most important considered by Congress in many years.

According to data before the House Committee on Public Lands, the amount of land granted to fifteen corporations foots up in round numbers 121,000,000 acres, of which only 21,000,000 have been earned by complying with the conditions of the grants, leaving 100,000,000 acres forfeitable—an area as large as the States of New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland and Virginia, with their thirteen millions of population.

It is possible that some of the corporations have an equitable claim for a portion of their land grants liable to forfeiture, by reason that they have completed their roads in good faith. The Northern Pacific seems to be one of these exceptions. It has earned 10,000,000 acres, but has 37,000,000 forfeitable under the conditions of its grant.

Of scarcely less importance than the proposed action of the House in regard to the forfeiture of unearned lands is the bill introduced by Mr. EDMUNDS in the Senate, to secure to the United States the indebtedness of the subsidized Pacific Railroads. These roads owed the Government on June 30, 1883, $102,376,312, for which large amount it has no fixed obligation, but only a general lien created by the terms of their charters. Payment has so far been made by a running book account. The Thurman act requires the application of 25 per cent. of the net earnings of the roads to the payment of this debt, but this method of payment, at the maturity of the bonds given by the United States to eight of the railroads, will leave the roads still indebted to the Government in the sum of about $75,000,000; and this, too after the deduction of the sums to their credit in the sinking fund and on account of transportation services. Should the companies default in the payment of interest or principal at the maturity of their bonded indebtedness, the United States, to save its interests, would have to become a purchaser of the roads. It is the purpose, therefore, of the Edmunds bill "to change the method of book account payment into bonds of fixed obligation for definite amounts, payable at fixed periods."

It is considered questionable whether the Senate, not being, like the House, "fresh from the people," will promptly engage in the determined land legislation which the popular voice at present so loudly demands.

POSSIBLE CANDIDATES.

Analyzing the booms, real or fancied, progressing for the different Presidential candidates, the Washington *Star*, in its independent way, notes two interesting features in the situation. Of the Democratic candidates seriously mentioned a large number are private citizens, while the leading candidates on the Republican side, with one or two exceptions, occupy public station. Again, the Republican candidates, of those in office are almost wholly in the Administration or the Senate, while the Democratic leaders are in the House. Thus, on the Republican side, we have the President and Secretaries LINCOLN and GRESHAM named and Senators SHERMAN, LOGAN, ALLISON, MILLER, of California, and HARRISON; but not a man in the House. Going to the other side of the Capitol, however, we find RANDALL, MORRISON, HEWITT, CURTIN, DORSHEIMER, and HOLMAN spoken of, while scarcely a Senator is mentioned. Mr. BAYARD is, of course, remembered, but apart from him, and here and there a mention of Mr. VOORHEES, the Democrats seem to slight the Senate entirely. The only candidate of notable strength on the Republican side not filling public station is Mr. BLAINE. General SHERMAN, who went on the retired list the other day, should now be added. General GRANT is scarcely in the field; but these three exhaust the list. The Democrats, however, are talking of several private citizens, such, for instance, as Mr. PAYNE, now Senator elect, and Messrs. TILDEN, FLOWER, BUTLER, THURMAN and McDONALD. Thus, it may be said, judging from an inspection of candidates, that the leaders of the Republican party are mostly in the Senate, while the Democrats have their leading men in the House, so far as they are in office at all. This is gratifying. The Senate is degenerating to a club of mediocre millionaires.

DURING the last Republican Congress Washington was crowded with lobbyists. The moral effect of a Democratic House is already plainly to be seen at the Capitol. The lobby has departed from it in despair of carrying any of the proposed jobs. HUNTINGTON, the complete letter writer, appeared before the Committee on Public Lands to claim the grant of 14,000,000 acres of land for the Texas Pacific. The Committee answered Mr. HUNTINGTON by bills forfeiting these land grants, and the bills passed without opposition. The New York *Sun* comments:

> The present experience is only a repetition of that which followed the advent of a Democratic House in the Forty-fourth Congress. While Garfield was Chairman of the Committee on Appropriations the lobby substantially directed legislation in favor of jobs. The chiefs occupied the rooms of the committee as their headquarters until they were driven out by Mr. Randall.
>
> During six years of Democratic ascendancy in the House, the lobby eked out a miserable existance, and hardly put in an appearance at the Capitol. When the Republicans succeeded in getting a majority in the last Congress, there was a resurrection of the lobby, as if the grave had given up its dead. Secor Robeson was at the front, and his presence was the signal for the return of the plunderers. Now it is all changed.

A BILL has been introduced in the New York Legislature "to provide for the establishment of wills during the life of testators." It is a copy of the law passed in Michigan last year. It provides that any testator may apply to the Surrogate to have his will admitted to probate. Every person interested in the disposition of the property willed is to be cited to appear and a hearing is to be had. The Surrogate is to inquire into the question of testamentary capacity, and if it is found that the testator is fully competent to make a will, and that the document has been executed "without fear, fraud, importunity or undue influence, and with a full knowledge of its contents," a decree to that effect shall be made by the Surrogate. It is then provided that a will "having been so established" shall not be set aside after the death of the testator on any ground passed upon by the Surrogate. This measure is aimed at the notorious and growing abuse of contesting wills on the alleged ground of the insanity of the testator or some other flimsy pretext.

A REV. JAMES FINCH, of New York, holds to the Mosaic doctrine that it is right to "avenge his kinsman's death," and equally right for a Christian. There are several little difficulties in the way, which society will scarcely agree to yield. The N. Y. *Times* says:

> It is to be presumed that Mr. Finch is a consistent man and has the courage of his convictions. If one of his relatives is murdered he will, of course, buy a revolver and hunt down the murderer purely from a sense of duty. Since he holds the Mosaic law as to blood-avengers to be binding upon modern Christians, he must hold that various other peculiarities of the Mosaic law are equally binding. Moses authorized a man to have several simultaneous wives as well as to avenge the murder of his relatives. Mr. Finch will, of course, join with the Mormons in upholding and practicing polygamy in order to show his loyalty to Moses. Having thus learned to look upon assassination and polygamy as Christian duties, he can hardly draw the line at any one of the Mosaic laws and decide that it is not binding upon him. He will attempt to keep slaves and to exterminate the nearest available heathen, because slaveholding and the extermination of heathen were ancient Jewish practices.

CHICAGO and St. Louis are having it hot and heavy at Washington, on the location of the Democratic National Convention. The St. Louis people favor an early Convention. They give all sorts of political reasons why the National ticket should be put in the field early, but the Chicago men say the real reason is that unless the Convention is called for an early date St. Louis will be too hot a place to be in favor. The Chicago Committee, on the other hand, insist that the Presidential campaign should be short and sharp, and Chicago, they add, is delightfully cool in midsummer. The Cincinnati champions will work hard to carry the Convention to that city, but they are handicapped by the floods. There seems to be a growing sentiment in favor of a late Convention, in August or September, and a short and spirited campaign. It is argued the Democrats have not the money for a protracted canvass. The National Committee decides the matter to-morrow.

EDITORIAL MENTION.

ARTHUR assumes that being the second choice of many is safer than being the first of a few, and is willing to take his chances for a nomination in that way.

THE House of Representatives remained in session all night Monday, and only adjourned at nine o'clock Tuesday. The dead-lock was over fixing the Indian and Mexican war pension bill as a special order.

THAT persistent disturber of the peace of the House of Commons, CHARLES BRADLAUGH, was Tuesday elected a fourth time to Parliament from Southampton by a larger majority than he received at either of his three preceding elections.

GOVERNOR HOADLY of Ohio, writes to Speaker CARLISLE urging the restoration of the duty on wool. He declares himself a tariff reformer, but insists as the farmers are taxed for the benefit of domestic manufacturers, they should have the recompense of a protective duty on their wools.

IT is reported from Berlin that naturalized German-American citizens visiting the fatherland are being rigorously subjected to military duty. This is in disregard of our treaty with the Empire. BISMARCK seems particularly anxious for a row with the United States, probably to check German immigration.

DORSEY is not pleased with President ARTHUR, and states he will not be reconciled. Perhaps CHESTER was not sufficiently open in his views of DORSEY's innocence during the Star Route unpleasantness. More letters may be expected explaining the true inwardness of that great scandal.

THERE is no opposition in Pennsylvania to the name of SAMUEL J. RANDALL as a candidate for the Presidency, and on this state of public sentiment we presume the delegation to the National Convention will be instructed or requested to vote as a unit on that and other questions, which will give to the State its proper weight and importance. There is no division of sentiment among the Democracy, nor factious differences as to men or measures at present; nor is there likely to be any before the National Convention.

CREMATION is growing in favor. New Orleans has organized a society to secure its introduction in that city, and Boston has just formed an association for the "incineration" of her dead. It will immediately construct a crematory. Many ladies and gentlemen of wealth and social prominence have joined the organization, whose object is to "advocate and promote in every proper and legitimate way the substitution of incineration for the burial of the dead." Any one subscribing $1 50 a year, or $12 in one payment, shall be entitled to cremation at the expense of the society.

THE political fate of MAHONE will be sealed by the first of April. On that day a bill goes into effect which takes from the county Judge the power of appointing election officers and gives it to local boards which are to be selected by the Legislature. This leads the New York *Evening Post* to declare that "the State is probably more completely in the power of the Democrats than it was before MAHONE appeared as a leader." The Republican investment in machinery has paid however, to the extent of giving that party its control of the United States Senate. If Virginia was honestly represented the Senate would be a tie

THE placing of fifty-two Apache pupils from San Carlos at Carlisle Barracks, last week, for their education and improvement, is an Apache policy than can command universal approval. Gen. CROOK induced these children to go to the school, and their parents to part with them—three principal men of the tribe accompanying them. This step should be contrasted with the proposal to have a grand hanging, shooting and imprisoning of the captured Apaches. To feed, clothe and educate the children of the Indians is cheaper than fighting the tribes; and in addition the children become the missionaries and teachers of civilization to their kin.

A MAJORITY of Common Pleas No. 2, Judges EWING and KIRKPATRICK—yesterday filed an opinion in the city bond syndicate case, granting a preliminary injunction against carrying out the contract, on the ground the Finance Committee exceeded its power in making it, and that the bargain to sell the bonds at par with a discount of one per cent. was "in direct violation of the act of Assembly." On other points the contract is characterized as in violation of law and "grossly improvident and one-sided." Judge WHITE dissented, and maintained that the contract being unwise or improvident was not sufficient to invalidate it, and it must be shown to be illegal. He opposed the preliminary injunction, and said all the facts were before the Court to enable it to decide definitely.

BEFORE the Ways and Means Committee last Saturday, Mr. GEORGE H. ELY, of Cleveland, interested in the Lake Superior ore monopoly, said that with a duty of seventy-five cents a ton the Spanish ores were meeting those from Lake Superior at Pittsburgh and competing with them. He was a believer in high wages. To Mr. MORRISON he said that wages had not increased since the tariff on iron ore had been doubled; "but the tariff has only been six months in operation," he suggested. "Oh, well," answered Mr. MORRISON, "that's long enough for you to increase a man's wages." Mr. ELY after he got increased duties on ore last year, forgot all about the relation between the tariff and wages. It was the law of supply and demand that controlled wages after his interests were fixed. That is the case as a rule.

Author of the Book of Mormon.

The *Presbyterian Banner* of last week produces further testimony to show that the Book of Mormon, otherwise the Mormon bible, was written by Rev. Solomon Spaulding, who composed it as a romance purporting to give the origin and history of the Indians of this continent. Mr. Spaulding came to Pittsburgh in 1812 and remained until 1814, for the express purpose of effecting the publication of his story, but in this attempt was unsuccessful. He died at Amity, Washington county, Pa., in 1816. What became of his manuscript is a question which has occasioned no small discussion. The prevailing belief is that Sidney Rigdon, who, we believe, was a Pittsburgh printer, and was one of the earliest Mormon leaders, and the most successful in gaining adherents for this imposture at its introduction, obtained possession of Mr. Spaulding's manuscript altered it in some places to suit his purposes, and added to it largely from his own erratic theological opinions, thus forming the Book of Mormon.

In support of this theory a large amount of circumstantial and corroborative testimony has been accumulated and widely published in books, pamphlets, and newspapers. But until recently the evidence of only one witness, the late Rev. John Winter, of Sharon, Pa., attested Rigdon's own admission that he had Spaulding's manuscript. To this the *Banner* is now enabled to add the unequivocal declaration of another unimpeachable witness, Mr. James Jeffery, of Churchville, Md. Mr. Jeffrey in his statement says:

> Forty years ago I was in business in St. Louis. The Mormons then had their temple in Nauvoo, Ill. I had business transactions with them. Sidney Rigdon I knew very well. He was general manager of the affairs of the Mormons.
>
> Rigdon in course of conversation told me, a number of times, that there was in the printing office with which he was connected, in Ohio, a manuscript of Rev. Spaulding's, tracing the origin of the Indian race from the lost tribes of Israel; that this manuscript was in the office for several years; that he was familiar with it; that Spaulding had wanted it printed, but had not had the means to pay for the printing; that he (Rigdon) and Joe Smith used to look over the manuscript and read it over on Sundays.
>
> Rigdon said Smith took the manuscript and said—"I'll print it"—and went off to Palmyra, N. Y.

A DESPERATE VILLAIN.

Daring Escape from a New York Prison of a Negro Murderer.

[N. Y. Sun of Monday.]

Charles H. Rugg, the negro who was arrested for nearly beating to death Farmer Selah Sprague, in East Meadow, near Hempstead, on January 17, who afterward was proven to have assaulted the Townsends in Oyster Bay, and who is thought to have murdered the Maybees, was lodged in the Queens county Court House, in Long Island City on the night of his capture. He was seized with fits and fainting spells, and at one time it seemed as though he was going to die. He received constant medical attendance, and Jailer John Murphy sat up with him many nights.

Rugg was confined in cell 3, on the bottom tier, which is half a dozen steps below the ground floor. A heavy grated iron door shuts off the corridor on which the cells open. The door is a recess just off the jailor's office. Jailer John Murphy was on duty last night, and in the early part of the evening Rugg complained that he was feeling sick, and said he thought one of the fits which had afflicted him on several other occasions since he had been in jail was coming upon him again.

A few minutes before 10 o'clock Sunday night Murphy noticed that Rugg was sitting on a stool shaking violently. Murphy went back to the jailer's office and mixed Rugg a powder which had been left for him by Dr. William H. Burnett, who had him in his care. When he got back to Rugg's cell, Rugg appeared to be very weak. Murphy opened the cell door with his key and handed Rugg the cup holding the powder. Rugg drank it at a gulp, and as Murphy reached for the cup he sprang upon him and clutched his neck.

The jailer, who is a very large, powerful man, struggled hard to break away, but could not. He managed, however, to strike him several blows in the face. He shouted loudly for help. Rugg struch him three times on the head with a stool, threw him violently down and made a break for the door.

Just then ex-Mayor Debevoise, of Long Island City, who is an inmate of the prison, ran to the jailor's assistance. He brought with him a policeman's billy, which was the only available weapon. He struck Rugg on the forehead, cutting him and drawing blood, which flowed down on his face. Rugg staggered back against the wall and gasped:

"It's all up; I'll quit."

Instead of yielding, he darted like lightning through the cell door and went flying through the corridor leading to the jailor's office. The doors leading from the office to the street were locked, and Rugg dashed up-stairs into the corridor of the court house, of which the jail forms a part, and ran into the grand jury room, which faces Thompson avenue. Without stopping to open the window he plunged headlong through the glass. He landed in the mud twenty feet below, picked himself up without appearing to be injured, and disappeared in the darkness.

Logan Advertising Himself.

(Washington Special.)

Senator Logan's campaign, which he is at this very moment actively conducting, is what a celebrated capitalist recently described as a snorter. It is a frigid day when Senator Logan does not introduce some demagogue resolution in the Senate ostensibly looking toward the creation of a favored class of ex-soldiers, but really for the benefit of John Alexander Logan. Thursday it was to give ex-soldiers, the preference over civilians in applications for civil appointments. Of course it never can become a law, and Senator Logan knew it never could, but it is what Mr. C. R. Huntington would describe in an epistolary way as "a cheap and effective method of advertising." Senator Logan isn't bothering about other people's hobbies. He is going in for John A. Logan and the soldier vote. He is letting his hair grow long and practises the war whoop daily before the looking glass.

TUMBERCULOSIS.

Remarkable Improvement in the Case of a Physician's Daughter.

A physician in the State of New York, whose daughter was in rapid decline, sends us a report, which we give, showing a prompt arrest of the disease and a rapid return healthward.

"Your Home Treatment was duly received, and my daughter immediately commenced its use, stopping all other treatment. *The results are marvellous indeed* She says that *she feels nearly well*, except that she has some cough yet. You will see by reference to my former letter that she had a very bad train of symptoms. *Two physicians whom I called to see her pronounced it a case of Tuberculosis, and gave it as their opinion that she could not recover.* She had had a cough for a year; was very hoarse; *had a severe pain in right side; chill for last two months, with night sweats, emaciation, weakness and loss of appetite*, and nervousness; *could not sleep at night; pulse a hundred and over at times*; respiration about twenty-five to thirty-four. She began to improve in about one week from the time she commenced the Oxygen Treatment, and has continued up to the present time. *All the bad symptoms enumerated have passed off. I cannot find words to express my gratitude.*"

Our "*Treatise on Compound Oxygen*," containing a history of the discovery and mode of action of this remarkable curative agent, and a large record of surprising cures in Consumption, Catarrh, Neuralgia, Bronchitis, Asthma, etc., and a wide range of chronic diseases, will be *sent free*. Address, DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, **1109** and **1111** Girard street, Philadelphia.

SUBSIDING FLOOD.

The Waters Returning Slowly to Their Channel.

An Incident of the Iron City's Trip Down the Ohio.

(Special to The Pittsburgh Post.)
ON BOARD THE IRON CITY,
MARIETTA, OHIO, February 18, 1884.

The flood and its ravages along the Ohio valley, from Pittsburgh to Cairo, have been written and rewritten. The ground has been pretty thoroughly covered. Much has been said, yet much remains to be said. Many desolate and dreary looking pictures have been painted, but there are many phases which the artists have overlooked. The fact is that the devastation is so appalling, the suffering so intense, and the sights and scenes so awe-inspiring that the most vivid imagination becomes befuddled in attempting to describe them. The loss between Pittsburgh and this place was estimated to-night by an old riverman at $15,000,000. Of this amount $5,000,000 is said to have been lost by the Ohio River railroad, which is completely wrecked. A stranger could scarcely tell where it was located. Miles of the track have been swept away. Miles are hanging over the river bank. Miles were swept clear across the river, and are now lying a hundred feet back from the river bank on the Ohio hills. In various places freight cars are resting on the hills opposite where the road was located. The line was built by Senator Camden and others, whose bank account is said to be abundantly able to rebuild it at once. It is their intention to do so.

Joe Belleville is probably the most distressed individual on top of the earth. The appearance of himself and family would at least indicate as much. He lives on the West Virginia bank, about a mile above Powhattan. He once owned a home there, but he doesn't now. His little one-story log cabin disappeared in driftwood. Joe still clings to the dear old spot where his home was, and his wife and three children cling with him. Our boat reached his place shortly after daylight, but he and his family were about. When he saw the Iron City he signaled it to stop. Commodore Donehoo was the first to go ashore. Joe met him half way up the gang plank.

"Good morning, sir!"

Joe grasped the out-stretched hand with genuine Virginia politeness.

"Good morning, sir," he said. He was shivering from the cold. "God bless you. I'm glad you came," he continued, as the two walked toward the little wood fire over which his wife was preparing breakfast. "I didn't think you'd land when I signaled, but I thought I'd try you, anyway. I saw your provisions, and I supposed you were hunting us unfortunates. You see, our house is gone, and we're just living here until I can scratch together enough money to build another. It won't take much money though. All these logs have drifted here and I guess I'll use them to build a cabin with. The logs in my house have gone down this cursed river. If they drift to where some other fellow's home was he can use them if he sees fit. They are all ready whitewashed. They're good timber, too."

Behind, or on the warm side of the pile of logs which had drifted there, a bed was arranged. A mattress, some hay and straw, and a scanty amount of covering were the outfit of the sleeping apartment. Two wooden chairs, and a board stretched between two logs served as a table. There were a number of cooking utensils. This was the entire outfit of the household. They were not entirely destitute of provisions. The neighbors had provided them with eatables.

"What do you need most?" asked Rev. Donehoo, who was standing in front of the fire with one of the children in his arms. Tears were streaming down his cheeks.

"I don't know, Mister," replied Joe, "but I tell you we're pretty hard up for every thing just now. You musn't think I'm a pauper, but you see for yourself that we need something to keep us warm. I can stand it first rate, but Maggie and the little ones are suffering. They're not used to being out much, and can't stand it, You see we always had enough to keep us comfortable, and I never loafed about much, and we had everything we wanted. The flood came so sudden like. When we went to bed the night before our house was taken away the river was just a little over the bank there. During the night I heard some strange sound, and when I got up about an inch of water was standing in our house. I was scared to death. I thought sure we were going to be swept away. I didn't know what to do. When I wakened Maggie she was scared to death too. 'My God, save the little ones,' she cried. She grabbed the baby and I grabbed the other two and we rushed for the hills. I got part of my clothes, and Maggie got part of her's. Those bed clothes there we just wrapped the children up in, and struck out for the hills above here. It's a mile to the nearest house, and that house is not big enough to keep us. We walked there in our bare feet that night, and stayed two nights. As soon as the water fell we came back and have been living here ever since. This little bit of furniture and stuff we got from the people up and down the river. That's about the story of our case, sir."

It was true, too. It inspired the crew to acts of charity that tended to border on extravagance. Provisions, clothing and bedding in abundance were carried into the camp. Joe's face reddened when he attempted to make some acknowledgement, but his voice trembled and failed him. A jocular remark by one of the crew relieved his embarrassment. We left him a very happy man. This incident illustrates our general experience.

Our next stop was at Cochranville, or where Cochranville used to be. It was located on a magnificent site, and was the principal shipping point for a large section of adjacent country. For miles around the country is low and level. At the landing a large sycamore stands near the water's edge, its white branches seeming to reach out appealingly to all who pass up or down the river. As soon as we landed the male portion of the missing village gathered on the wharf. They were in great distress, and in need of everything. We provided them with almost everything but houses and lots. Probably they will be able to find their own lots after the debris is cleared away. We were invited to make an inspection of the place. We tramped through acres of mud to see where forty-two houses once stood. In the one dwelling left four families are living. Three others are living in the little frame church. Each family has a bed on the same floor. During the high water this church was flooded to the ceiling. On the chandeliers straw is still hanging. There had evidently been a Christmas festival in the church, for over the wall above where the pulpit stood the word "Welcome" worked in evergreen is still hanging. Above it, worked from the same material, is "In God we trust." One of the ladies in the church pointed to that phrase significantly when her misfortune was mentioned.

All the families save those mentioned have been taken away. Nearly half our load was turned over to these unfortunates. They were also given money. Harmar, just across the Muskingum from Marrietta, seems to have suffered as much as any one place along the river. The town is on a point between the Ohio and the Muskingum, and was at the mercy of both. There is not a house in the town that was not entirely submerged. Fourteen houses were carried away, and nine families are now located in tents on an adjoining hillside. Many of the people are absolutely suffering. Marietta refused relief. Her officers said they had plenty of everything, but they had not given any attention to her sister across the stream. Tenting out this kind of weather is not the pleasantest way of living, but the people in the little white canvass monuments of the wreck seemed to be contented, and after we administered relief they were comparatively happy.

News has been received that another relief boat will leave Pittsburgh. If the committee in charge are wise they will send nothing but bedding and clothing. R. W. H.

RETURNING HOME.

THE PITTSBURGH RELIEF BOAT COMPLETES ITS WORK OF MERCY.

[Special to The Pittsburgh Post.]

WHEELING, February 19.—At 4 o'clock this afternoon the Pittsburgh press and citizens' relief boat arrived here on her return trip. Those who were in charge of the expedition abandoned the boat here and left this city by rail to their homes. All the supplies had been disposed of, with the exception of a very limited amount, which was sent in charge of Captain Graham to the greatly distressed people of Warren, Ohio.

The weather to-day has been mellow and balmy, but the warm, pleasant sun seems only to have hatched out new cases of distress and suffering. When the boat was tied up at 7 o'clock on Monday night on the Virginia side, one mile above Sun Fish and twelve miles below Moundsville, at the edge of what seemed to be a dense thicket, the crew little thought that within a stone's throw of the provisions on board a mother and four children were positively dying with hunger. But such was the case. When the sky broke red and beautiful this morning, a rude log hut was discovered in the thicket near us. There were no windows or doors in the little old building. They had been broken and washed away by the flood. There were but two rooms in the house. No one knows the owner of the hut or proprietor of the rough and uncultivated land upon which it is erected, but it is occupied by Widow Craig and her four children, two boys and two girls. Mrs. Craig is old and feeble. Her hair is silvered with the dust of time. The weight of years is bearing heavily upon her. Her pale, haggard face seems pinched by want. She looks the picture of abject misery. The oldest son, the only support of the family, has not yet reached his majority. He is tall and delicate looking. His fingers are long and bony. His hickory shirt was clean, but it bore evidences of age. His clothes seemed to hang about him in tatters. He was bashful and shy. When THE POST correspondent shoved aside the old quilt that answered for a door to the cabin, the family was gathered about a wood fire. "Come on in," said the old lady. Her voice trembled. "Come and share our fire" she continued, as the reporter stepped on the inside. "James will talk to you" she went on, seemingly exhausted. James was not disposed to talk much. He was, however, induced to recite a story, which to your correspondent seemed sublimely sad. "Since pap died two years ago" he began, "I have been compelled to look after the family. When the responsibility fell upon me I went to work for the Ohio River Railroad, which runs close by here. I have had steady work ever since that time until this flood. Since the high water I have been idle. I made $1 25 per day, which was enough to keep us in food, but we were unable to save any money for this rainy day. As soon as my work stopped our food stopped. Then the most of our household furniture was carried away by the flood. We saved some of our stuff, but very little. Mother, you see, is too old to walk over these rough hills and we were compelled to carry her. While we were taking her to a safe place on the hill, the water came up too high for us to get back to the house. All the bed clothes we have now we took with us to wrap mother in, everything else was carried away. A piece of timber floated in one window and out the other, taking the sash with it, and the door was broken off some way, I don't know how. The first night we were flooded out we remained up here on the hill all night. After that we lived in Hartman's barn. We had some flour in the house when the water came, but it was destroyed. For two days this whole family lived on one loaf of bread. No one in this neighborhood was able to assist us, and I feared we would starve to death. Last night I went to Sun Fish, but the storekeeper there refused to trust me, and this morning you find us without a bite of food in the house." The house was not in that condition long, however. Provisions were left to keep the family for a week at least.

At Powhattan another supply of stores was left. The people there have as yet received no aid save that rendered by the press and citizens' relief boat. They are suffering to an extent, but they say they have now sufficient food to see them through. Rev. Donehoo said this afternoon that he intended to return down the river again to-morrow with a boat load of beds and clothing.

AFTERMATH OF THE FLOOD.

INCIDENTS OF THE RELIEF BOAT'S TRIP DOWN THE RIVER.

The press and citizens' relief boat, Iron City, returned to Pittsburgh last night. The last ounce of her stores was left yesterday morning at Warren, where the distress and suffering seems to be daily growing greater. The place was originally small, but since the flood it is a great deal smaller, and the miserable inhabitants have as yet received no relief save that extended by the Pittsburgh relief boat. They say they are able to secure sufficient food, but the large majority are actually suffering for coal and clothing. They have no beds or bedding, and many men are compelled to go in their shirt sleeves. Some of the women, too, are almost naked. When they came to the river bank yesterday morning to receive the small contribution of stores the women wore fragments of bed clothing around their shoulders to protect them from the biting wind.

One delicate looking middle-aged lady, who stood apart from the others, looked the picture of hunger and want. She wore a distressed and haggard look, and when she talked her voice seemed feeble and weak. Her pale cheeks were sunken, and her eyes glared from their hollow sockets, giving to her the appearance of one suffering in both mind and body. She is a widow and the mother of three children.

"Madame, what do you stand most in need of?" asked one of the crew.

"I don't know," she replied timidly. "I have nothing, and I have no place to put things if I had them. I don't think you can help me much. We lost our house and everything in it, and I don't know what to do now. Since the flood we have been living in that stable there," pointing to an old shed back from the river bank; "but we have no stove to cook on, and if we had Mr. Potts would not allow us to cook in the stable. He owns it, and he told me yesterday that we would have to hunt some other place to live. He wants to move it back to its foundation."

Tears were trickling down her cheeks as she suddenly discontinued her story and turned to quiet a thinly clad child, probably two years old, that was pulling at the skirt of her faded calico dress.

"No," she replied to a question, after she had become composed, "I have not eaten a cooked meal since the high water. If the weather was warm I would not care, but we almost freeze these cold nights. We have no bed, and very little covering. I guess I don't want anything to eat. It would only last a little while, and then we would be in misery again. I would like to have some coal, and a place to build a fire, but you have'nt got that. I wish you would tell the Government boat about me. The Government may have a stove and some coal to give away."

When she was assured that her case would be properly cared for she expressed her gratitude by a smile so forced that it seemed painful. The case was reported to Rev. Donehoo yesterday, before he left with the Resolute. He said he would do all in his power to relieve her suffering.

There are many incidents of the trip down the valley from this city to Parkersburg that have not been made public. The destruction is too great and the suffering too widespread to permit a history in detail of the voyage. Everybody within reach of the raging waters suffered more or less, the rich and the poor alike. At Cochransville everybody is poor, and everybody suffered. They have only been partly relieved. There is no work to be done, and those who are entirely destitute will have to be sustained by charity for many weeks yet. A mild type of fever has broken out among the children, and fears are entertained of the disease becoming epidemic. Among the three families harbored in the little church, nine children have already been stricken with the fever. There is but one physician in the place, and he is left without proper facilities for fighting any kind of disease.

There is but one rich man in the vicinity of Cochransville. He owns a large farm just back from where the village stood. His house stands on a high hill overlooking the river. When the relief boat landed he was the first to come aboard. He recited the great distress of the place. He knew just exactly what the sufferers wanted, and how they wanted it. He rejoiced that he had not suffered much, and said he had taken a number of helpless families to his home for safety. After he had been on board a few minutes he called THE POST representative aside and asked: "Have ye got any hay or oats on board?"

"No. People can't eat hay."

"But horses can. I have got some fine horses up to my barn, but I've no hay or oats to feed them. I like a good horse, but I sold my feed last fall. I thought you people might be giving out some hay and oats for the suffering stock. That's my farm up there, and my stock are suffering for feed."

"How large is your farm?"

"I don't know exactly. About 165 acres, more or less."

"What is it worth an acre?"

"Well, you've got me there. I can't tell that exactly. I 'low the bottom land is worth $100 an acre, and I paid $90 an acre for the hill tract. I just got the place paid for two years ago. My wife and me worked hard to pay for that home, and now this flood came along, and I guess after all I lost more than any of them. Yes, sir, the woman she got scared when she saw this town was agoin' and died from fright."

"How much stock do you keep?"

"Now, I can't tell you that either. I always keep ten head of horses, two yoke of oxen and a few head of cows. I have some young cattle, but I don't count them."

"Then you want feed for this stock?"

"Yes. That's just what I want. I don't need provisions, but I would like to have some hay and oats. I have about 1,000 bushels of corn."

"Why don't you sell some of your stock and corn and buy oats and hay?"

"Well, the spring is coming on, and I will need the cattle, and the corn don't fetch a good figure now. Of course if you haven't got the oats and hay it don't make much difference, but I thought as how I suffered the loss of my wife, and my stock is starving, you would feel like assisting me some."

The case was referred, with an explanation, to Rev. Donehoo. The gentleman in quest of hay and oats was summarily "fired" from the boat. It was afterwards learned that he was charging those he had taken into his house $2 00 per week boarding.

The Mayoralty Contests.

The election for Mayor on Tuesday was to an extent a one-sided affair, Andrew Fulton the Republican candidate was elected by the biggest majority ever received by a candidate for that office. In Allegheny Wyman the Republican candidate was also elected by 473 majority. The total vote polled in this city was 22,215, of which Fulton received 15,036 and Liddell 7,179. The total vote in Allegheny was 8,827 of which Wyman received 4,650 and Swan 4,177. A great deal of interest was manifested in the contest over election day, but as soon as the result was known the interest collapsed.

PERSONAL.

Mr. Samuel C. Wilte, of Greenville, Mercer county, Pa., whose babe had an operation for cataract on both eyes by Dr. Sadler, 256 Penn avenue, writes the eyes are doing well. No pain or redness. The child had been blind from birth.

19 DEAD.

A Terrible Mine Horror Near Uniontown.

Explosion in a Coal Shaft at West Leisenring.

The Floor of the Pit Covered With Lifeless Bodies.

A Number Barely Rescued in Time to Save Their Lives.

A Complete List of the Killed---Investigation To-Morrow.

(Special to The Pittsburgh Post.)

UNIONTOWN, PA., February 20.—At West Leisenring shaft, or Leisenring No. 2, as it is frequently called, about four miles north of this place, in Dunbar township, occurred this morning one of the most disastrous explosions of fire-damp in mining annals. The shaft is four hundred feet deep, and the explosion occurred about 300 yards from the bottom of the shaft between 6 and 7 o'clock, at which time there were more than eighty miners in the pit. In or near the main entrance the force of the explosion was terrific, blowing the top off the derrick over the shaft. As soon as the disaster was known to the employers and laborers, about twenty men volunteered to rescue those who might still be living in the pit. But a short time elapsed until the men were lowered and work begun.

Those who were engaged in this work describe the scenes below as awful. The floor of the pit was covered with lifeless and half lifeless bodies. Many of the miners were stunned and wandering around, not knowing in what direction they were going. It was about 12 o'clock when the last man was taken out. Then an examination showed that nineteen of the miners were dead. A number who were almost suffocated were restored to consciousness after they reached the top.

The bodies of the dead and wounded were removed to the houses which dotted the hillside, and the Superintendent and engineer of the works, T. K. Taggart, came to Uniontown for Coroner Battin. About 2 o'clock the Coroner and a score of other citizens here arrived at the scene of destruction. The Coroner impannelled a jury, consisting of Dr. John Sturgeon, Dr. L. S. Gaddis, Isaac Hurst, George M. Bailey, J. K. Ewing, Jr., and W. H. Cooke, all of Uniontown, and proceeded to view the bodies. All the bodies were viewed and identified, when the jury adjourned to meet at the town hall, Uniontown, next Saturday, when many witnesses will be examined and a verdict rendered.

Following are the names of those killed:

JOHN BUCKLEY, Irish; thirty years of age; unmarried; has been in this country three years.

MICHAEL HEFFERON, Irish; thirty-two years of age; married; leaves a widow and six children, the eldest eleven years. He has been in this country three years. His wife has been here one year to-day.

PATRICK KENNEDY, Irish; single; aged twenty years; was insured.

JAMES TREACY, Irish; single; aged forty-five years.

JAMES BAKER, Irish; married; aged thirty-four years; leaves a wife and two children; has been in this country thirty-one years; was insured.

DAVID LLOYD, Welsh; twenty-two years old, unmarried.

WM. DAVIS, Welsh; twenty-five years old; unmarried.

THOS. McGAREY, Irish; twenty-five years old; married; leaves a widow and three children in Cumberland county, England; has been in this country six months; was insured.

JOHN HART, American; twenty-five years old; unmarried; his parents live in Washington, D. C.

MICHAEL RIPKE, Hungarian; thirty-three years old; leaves a widow and two children; was insured.

GEORGE CALLIS, Hungarian; twenty-five years old; leaves a wife and one child in Hungary.

DANIEL BUCKNER, colored; thirty-five years old; married; leaves a widow and two children.

JOHN MURRAY, Irish; thirty-four years old; married; leaves a widow and one child. He has been here since last May; was insured.

H. WATERS, Irish; thirty-one years old, unmarried; has been here since last August; a brother of Mrs. Murray; was insured.

W. SEARING, American; born in Fayette county; thirty years old; married; leaves a widow and four children.

JOSEPH BAKUS, Hungarian; twenty-eight years old; married; leaves a widow but no children; was insured.

ANDREW WARMPUS, German; thirty years old, unmarried; his mother lives in Germany; he has been here two years.

ALBEN N. HACKNEY, American; thirty-five years old; married; born in Luzerne township, Fayette county; leaves a widow and one child.

GARRY E. MAY, American; thirty years old; unmarried.

The village is one of the neatest in the coke region. The houses are so located that the smoke of the ovens near by does not settle upon them as in most other places, and those in the coke business are wont to point to these works as a model. It is removed from the nearest other works about two miles, and is hemmed in by the hills. It is surrounded by farms as good as the county contains, and the owners of them gathered to-day in large numbers to sympathize with the bereaved of the village. This mine has been pronounced one of the best and safest in the coke region.

Two of those killed left mines which they considered dangerous, and were engaged by this company but a few weeks ago. The Mine Inspector for this district thought the mine a model, and placed a diagram of it in his last report. No one can account for the accident, as the fire boss had been in the mine a short time before the accident happened, had tested it and pronounced it safe. We conversed with some of the miners, and they all exonerate the company.

Most of the dead will be buried to morrow and Friday, when the company will deposit their remains wherever their friends may desire. The Mine Inspector was present this afternoon examining the mine, and as soon as the derrick and iron cage, which were damaged, can be repaired, and the mine cleared, work will be resumed.

THE SCENE OF DISASTER.

AN INTERVIEW WITH A PITTSBURGHER TOUCHING THE MINE PROPERTY.

Mr. Charles P. Ford, of No. 160 Buena Vista street, Allegheny, who is thoroughly familiar with the scene of the disaster, stated last night to a POST reporter that West Leisenring is one of the mines on the property of the Connellsville Coal and Iron Company, situated near Uniontown, and about eight miles from Connellsville, on the Redstone branch of the Pennsylvania railroad. The mine was opened about four months ago. It is owned by the well known coal operators, Judge Leisenring, John C. Bullitt and Samuel Dickson, of Philadelphia.

The history of this company is rather interesting. E. K. Hyndman, formerly President of the Junction railroad, of this city, was for a time the supposed purchaser of this company's coal field, which embraces 8,500 acres. He was merely acting, however, in the capacity of agent for the parties above named. In the spring of 1880 some of the farmers of Fayette county were surprised at the good luck of their neighbors, who from time to time disposed of large tracts of coal at $100 per acre, which was considered an exceedingly good price at that time. Mr. Hyndman was the purchaser in each instance. He kept on buying until the company for whom he was acting as agent acquired title to the 8,500 acres which is situated in the centre of the coking coal basin, and is at present known as the new Connellsville coal field.

This basin is divided into two districts, East Leisenring and West Leisenring, which are about three and a half miles apart. The latter was the scene of the explosion. The shaft of the mine in which the calamity occurred is a little over four hundred feet deep. Mr. Hyndman superintended the work of putting it down. The number of men employed at the pit was, on ordinary occasions, between thirty-five and forty. This is the first explosion of any consequence that has ever occurred in that bituminous region.

Superintendent John K. Taggart, speaking of the plant, said it was in as good shape as money and brains could make it.

The property adjoins the Trotter Coke property, which was sold four months ago to H. C. Frick & Co. About 200 ovens are in operation at West Leisenring, and 400 at East Leisenring. Both villages are of mushroom origin, and owe their existence to the vast mineral resources of this newly developed field, which, since it was purchased by the Leisenring party, has increased in value some four hundred per cent.

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FORECASTING DEATH.

The Strange Death of a Mulatto Woman and Her Husband.

PETERSBURG, VA., February 19.—Fanny Scott, a bright mulatto woman and a cook in the employ of Judge Hinton, of the Supreme Court of Appeals of this State, lay dead in her bed on Saturday morning, and several hundred colored people surrounded the house in which the body lay. At 6 o'clock she had risen in order to prepare the morning meal for the family. She bade them eat heartily because, she said, she would be dead before dinner time. Two hours afterward she was dead. Her husband had been an invalid for several years and bedridden. When he was told of her death he arose from his bed and, to the surprise of many present, walked about the house. Late on Saturday evening he went away, and did not return until an early hour on Sunday morning. He then told those who were present that he would die at the same hour at which his wife had died. A little before 8 o'clock on Sunday morning his wife's sister went into the room where the body of Fanny Scott lay. To her horror, she saw the body of a man lying beside it. She screamed and called for help. Several members of Fanny's "society," who had been sitting up with her body, responded to her call. It was then discovered that husband and wife were both dead. Scott held the lifeless body of his wife clasped in his arms.

Several hundred negroes were present this evening when the funeral took place. There were two hearses, and a vast concourse of negroes followed the remains of Fanny and Thomas Scott to their last resting place.

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Are You Going West, Northwest or Southwest?

To parties who contemplate a trip to the West, Northwest or Southwest this coming spring, we desire to suggest the advisability of making some inquiry as to the route they ought to take. In this connection we want to call the attention of those interested to the *real* inducements offered by the Pennsylvania Lines—The popular Fort Wayne Route and The great Pan-Handle Route—in the way of quick time, prompt connections and unequaled facilities for the safe and comfortable transportation of passengers of all classes.

By these routes you are carried over the safest and best constructed systems of railways in the West. You are not subjected to any annoying omnibus transfers, but landed in Union Depots at Chicago & St. Louis from which the trains of several of the leading Trunk Lines depart for points throughout the West, Northwest and Southwest. You can purchase tickets and have your baggage checked through to destination, avoiding all vexatious trouble while *en route*. If you are going to travel it is to your advantage to secure the best, and if you are ticketed *via* the Pennsylvania Lines you are sure to get it.

Application for rates of fare, time tables, etc., should be made to the nearest Ticket Agent or to E. A. FORD,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent,
fe123-3W Pittsburgh, Pa.

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NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

MASSILON, OHIO, has contributed over $1,200 to the flood sufferers.

THE temporary bridge constructed by the C. & P. Railroad Company, at Rochester, instead of the iron bridge swept away by the high water has tumbled some.

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—According to Longfellow "some days must be dark and dreary" everywhere; but in Berlin the number is large enough to dismay even a poet. By statistical accounts kept for thirty years it appears that there are on an average annually 135 rainy days in the German capital, 7-6 days of rain and snow and 22-8 days of snow.

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Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator cures all forms of Heart Disease, nervousness and sleeplessness.

DESTRUCTIVE STORM

Whole Towns Blown to Atoms by the Cyclone.

Almost Unparalleled Suffering and Loss of Life.

AUGUSTA, GA., February 20.—Yesterday's storm was the severest since the cyclone of 1875. In Hancock county the storm overturned outhouses and unroofed houses. The stables of David Dickson were destroyed by lightning. In Columbia county the barn and stables of Ike V. Ballard were blown down, and three horses killed. At Harlem, besides the damages in the interior, the plantation of Geo. Granade was ruined; houses were demolished and timber carried off. On the plantation of Dr. Reese a negro was killed. Mrs. V. M. Wade, wife of an overseer, was seriously wounded. The ginhouse of John A. Fawcett was demolished.

The town of Bradleys, S. C., was nearly blown away. The residence of Dr. Ligon was blown down, and his wife badly injured. At Ninety-Six, S. C., a house was wrecked, and a child killed. The residence of W. H. Slattworth, Edgefield county, S. C., was blown down, and the ruins taking fire his little daughter perished. The dwelling house of J. C. Hankinson, and the store of J. S. Boyd, at Jackson, S. C., were blown down and three negroes killed. The town of Millen was nearly destroyed. Trains are impeded, wires down and mails irregular.

DESTRUCTION BEYOND COMPARISON.

COLUMBIA, S. C., February 20.—Specials to the *Daily Register* indicate the storm was fearful throughout the State. At Chester the Baptist and colored churches were blown down. The Presbyterian church tower and bell were blown a hundred feet. The cotton seed oil mills building was partially demolished, and many private residences and business houses were damaged. Loss estimated at $50,000.

At D. D. Dickert's plantation, Newberry county, a hundred acres of original forest were swept away. St. Matthew's Lutheran church was blown down. Wm. H. Ellers' residence was carried off and he and his child seriously injured. All the plantations were badly damaged. Several large fires were observed in the track of the storm. Chappel's station was swept away and not a house was left. The wife and child of George T. Reed were badly hurt. Mrs. Rosalie Simpkins had an arm broken, and a colored man his skull crushed. John Scurry's residence was destroyed and he and his wife and child hurt. Mrs. David M. Dickert's skull was fractured. C. M. Shufford, Postmaster Bozeman, W. Reed and one or two others were in the second story of Reed's store. Shufford was killed, Bozeman had an arm and leg broken and Reed an arm and rib broken. The others were more or less cut up. Eight loaded cars, standing on the track, were carried forty yards and torn to pieces. A man, woman and child are reported killed at Anderson. In the lower part of Clarendon county James Cubbage and Ben Baggett's child were killed. In Darlington county the dwelling of R. W. Boyd was destroyed, himself seriously injured and two negroes killed. The dwelling of Mr. White, near Darlington court house, was blown down and himself and wife killed. Mrs. C. Edward was seriously injured in the fall of her house. Six persons are known to have been killed in the county, and fifteen wounded. Serious loss of life and property is reported in the vicinity of Williamsburg county. The loss of property everywhere is very great.

A WHOLE TOWN BLOWN AWAY.

EVANSVILLE, IND., February 20.—One of the relief boats arrived from below this afternoon and reports an awful scene of desolation, but so far as could be ascertained there has been no loss of life within fifteen miles of Evansville. It is estimated that fifty or more houses were washed away. The town of Fairplay, consisting of fifteen houses, was entirely swept away. Many people were taken from trees and hills, some badly frozen, and brought here. Two men were in a single tree where they had remained six hours. They were all greatly exhausted and badly frozen. They were brought here for treatment.

LATER—The destruction of property by the gale of yesterday and last night is greater, if possible, than expected. Hundreds of houses, barns, corn cribs, etc., with contents are swept from foundations and wrecked. A large number of horses, cattle and hogs was drowned, and an immense amount of corn was lost. In all respects it is the most destructive storm ever known in this section. Happily, so far, only one case of drowning is reported, that of a domestic named Delia Smith, living with the family of Lemuel Stansberry a few miles above the city. Becoming alarmed during the storm by the rocking of the building and the fall of a chimney, she jumped out of the doorway and was drowned before she could be rescued. There is great suffering everywhere and many miraculous escapes are reported.

MADISON, IND., February 20.—Mrs. Hudley, a prominent lady of Switzerland county, was drowned in the flood last night. The damage by the wind here last night was heavy.

A LARGE NUMBER KILLED.

BIRMINGHAM, ALA., February 20.—At Leeds the cyclone swept away the section house of the railroad, killing three negroes. An old white couple named Bass were seriously injured. Three miles south of Leeds the house of John Poole was blown away and a son, daughter and a child of a tenant were instantly killed. Poole, his wife and four children were very badly injured. The residence and premises of Dr. W. F. Wright, a railroad contractor, was demolished. The body of Dr. Wright's mother was found a hundred yards from the house fearfully mangled. Annie, Jennie, Thomas, James and Edward, children of Dr. Wright, have their arms or legs broken. Harriet McCrew, the cook, was killed. Of twenty-four carts, two wagons and three horses on the place, nothing remained but the carcass of one horse.

The house occupied by M. McLaughlin was blown away, and Mr. McLaughlin badly hurt. A neighbor, J. P. Landrul, wife and daughter all had legs broken. The house of a man named Kerr took fire and was blown away. Mrs. Kerr was fatally injured. The railroad for several hundred yards is thickly strewn with debris and is delaying trains.

Later intelligence but adds to the horrors of the woeful story. Wm. Wesson, aged fourteen, near Kerr's Gap, was killed. George Davis, a boy on the Poole place, was killed. Miles of forest in the Cahaba Valley was leveled by the storm. The bodies of strange cows have been found around Leeds. In many places the ground is as clear of stone as if carefully swept. Stumps of trees bear marks of flying rocks. There is absolutely nothing to indicate where DeWright's residence and outhouses stood. John Pool has died of injuries received at Leeds. Many wires are down.

FOURTEEN BODIES RECOVERED.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., February 20.—Twenty-five houses (all in the Philadelphia settlement) were leveled by the cyclone. The bodies of three white men and eleven colored were recovered. A search is being made for others believed to be killed. At Pioneer Mills, Cabarrus county, six houses were blown down and a colored woman killed. At Woodwards a negro and his wife were killed. At Winnsboro, three negroes and an aged white lady, Mrs. Sterling, were killed. Mrs. Sterling's son and daughter were blown from the house into a tree. At Polkton, N. C., the wife of F. M. Gray was killed by a falling house. At Concord two brick residences were partly demolished. Fifty thousand dollars damage was done at Chester, S. C.

THE PACIFIC COAST STORM-SWEPT.

SAN FRANCISCO, February 20.—The Western Union got one through direct wire South at 8 P. M. Reports just received from Los Angeles state the rainstorm there was the greatest ever had since 1875. The floods were terribly disastrous and carried destruction at every hand. There is great distress in the sections bordering Santa Ana and San Gabriel rivers. Supt. Hewitt hopes to have the Southern Pacific in temporarily running order in five days. The most dreadful occurrence was the breaking of Tehaiyan dam, which devastated and laid in waste an immense area of country. It is impossible at this early moment to learn or estimate the damage. Ballura Creek, near Santa Monica, burst into the lake. Drs. Seffreys and Cook were washed out to sea and drowned.

TWENTY-THREE PERSONS KILLED.

WILMINGTON, N. C., February 20.—A special to the *Star* says: At Rockingham the cyclone struck the village on the outskirts, destroying fifteen houses, killing twenty-three people and wounding many more. Several colored people were also killed on the Peedee river. At Manly and Keyser the cyclone destroyed everything. Near Lillington, Harnett county, six persons were killed.

FIVE MEN KILLED.

NEW ORLEANS, February 20.—The *Times-Democrat* Talledega, Ala., special says: A destructive cyclone, yesterday, passed through the suburbs of Cave Springs, Ga., killing five men and severely injuring others. The cyclone was about a quarter of a mile wide and swept down houses and everything in its path. The damage is great. In the eastern portion of Clinton Parish, trees and fences for miles, were blown down. Samuel Hyams, colored, was killed.

THE SEVEREST FOR YEARS.

NEW ORLEANS, February 20.—The *Picayune's* Vicksburg special says: The officers of the steamer Belle of Memphis reported the weather on the river yesterday the severest experienced for years. The boat was blown so hard against the bank at Ben Lomond landing that the wheel had to be dug out. The steamer Issagnena was struck by the storm at Shipland landing. Her chimneys were carried away and one wheel damaged.

THE DAMAGE WILL BE GREAT.

NASHVILLE, TENN., February 20.—Clarksville, Tenn., was visited yesterday by two destructive cyclones about two hours apart. They swept through the central part of the city, levelling many houses and doing serious damage to hundreds of buildings. Two churches were nearly blown down, two towers were taken off the court house, one end blown out of the Franklin hotel and much other destruction. Many persons were seriously injured by falling houses, but none were killed outright. The roof of the *Chronicle* office, rafters and all, was lifted up and carried over Elder's opera house, and driven through another house two blocks beyond. The damage will be very large. Every telephone and telegraph wire is prostrated and trains are delayed.

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A DOUBLE CALAMITY.

SHAWNEETOWN, AFTER BEING FLOODED, ALMOST BLOWN TO PIECES.

SHAWNEETOWN, ILL., February 20.—The following appeal has been made to the public:

"Again we are compelled to appeal to the public for aid for our suffering people. We had hoped until yesterday our people would not be left entirely homeless, or even to the extent of last year, but alas, we are doomed to disappointment. Yesterday, at 4 P. M., a terrific storm swept over our city, carrying destruction and desolation in its path. Hundreds of houses that were deluged to their roofs and tottering on their foundations were swept away and dashed to pieces, leaving hundreds of families without houses or shelter of any kind after the flood subsides, which is a hoped-for event still in the dark future, as the river has now passed the flood height of last year, and is still slowing rising, and what height it will reach we cannot know. Many of our citizens have worked heroically since our last year's calamity to rebuild and refit their little homes for habitation and had enjoyed the poor privilege of living in them but a few short months until submerged again. Then the storm, with all its terrors, came to add untold misery. We are doing all in our power to relieve immediate wants in the way of food, but what these people will most need when the flood subsides is money to replace their houses. We therefore appeal to a generous public in their behalf. Any contributions can be forwarded to the undersigned or to the First National Bank of Shawneetown, and it will be faithfully applied to the use for which it is asked.

J. A. MILLSPAUGH, Mayor."

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A DASTARDLY DEED.

Miscreants Misplace a Switch, Causing the Death of Three Tramps.

COSHOCTON, O., February 19.—A most disastrous wreck occurred this morning at Trenton, a few miles east of here, on the Panhandle, by which three tramps were killed outright and one so seriously injured that it is thought he will die. The engineer, conductor and two brakemen were badly hurt, while two engines and twenty-one freight cars were almost entirely demolished. The scene of the mishap is at the foot of a long grade, down which the first section of the freight was running at a high rate of speed. At the foot of the hill is a little station and side tracks. Some devils in human form had moved a switch-rail without distubing the signal light. When a train came thundering along the engine crashed into two cars standing on the siding. Before the flagman could get far enough back to warn the section following, it came crashing into the first wreck, piling cars and engines in a mass of indistinguishable debris. Trains were delayed for more than twelve hours. It is said the company will make untiring efforts to ferret out the miscreant who did the dastardly work.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

WHEELING, W. VA., February 19.—Harry McCulloch was killed and Ed. Jones was seriously, if not fatally injured, by a train at Trenton, Ohio, to-day. Both young men were of this city. They engaged in the strike at the Crescent sheet iron mills yesterday, and left this morning for Cleveland, to hunt work. They met with the accident en route. This morning the passenger train on the C. & C. railroad at Bridgeport, Ohio, ran into a hand car of trackmen. The following were seriously hurt: John Marrion, probably fatally; Patrick McDonough and John McDonough, all reside in West Wheeling.

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Schwarm's Horse and Cattle Powder.

The best is always the cheapest. After a trial you will use no other. Sold by all dealers. SCHWARM & IRWIN,
tf 1805 Carson street, Pittsburgh.

COMMITTEE MEETING.

Delegates Pouring in From All Quarters.

From Present Indications Chicago Will Win the Convention.

WASHINGTON, February 20.—In anticipation of the meeting of the Democratic national committee in this city, on Friday next, several members of the committee have already arrived here. Including those members of the committee who are in Congress, twelve of the thirty-eight members are now here. There are Senator Farley, of California; Wm. C. Goudy, of Illinois; Henry D. McHenry, of Kentucky; Senator Gibson, of Louisiana (holding the proxy of Senator Jones, the member of the committee from the State); Edmund Wilson, of Maine; Outerbridge Horsey, of Maryland; John G. Prother, of Missouri; J. Sterling Morton, of Nebraska; Senator Fair (holding the proxy of R. P. Keating, of Nevada), Representative Hewitt, of New York; William W. Armstrong, of Ohio; Bradley B. Smalley, of Vermont, and William F. Vilas, of Wisconsin.

A delegation of eighty men from Chicago, representing the various Democratic organizations of the State of Illinois, Cook county and the municipality of Chicago, has its headquarters at Willard's and is making a strong fight to secure the selection of Chicago as the place in which to hold the convention. A delegation of about fifty from St. Louis also has its headquarters at Willard's and are working in the interests of St. Louis. Delegations from Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Saratoga, Philadelphia and Boston are also here, working for their respective cities. The St. Louis and Chicago men, however, seem to have the fight to themselves. St. Louis' hope rests on the selection of an early date in June as the time for holding the convention, but the Chicago men say the sentiment among leading Democrats here is in favor of a late convention—as late as August, perhaps--and a short campaign. Chairman Barnum, of the national committee, arrived to day and is busily engaged in making arrangements for a harmoinous meeting.

Dispatches received here to-night from ex-Senator McDonald, of Indiana, emphatically contradict the report that he or his friends are taking any part in the contest of cities for the location of the Democratic National Convention. Henry Watterson was seen by a reporter of the Associated Press on the subject to-night, and said: "Neither Mr. McDonald nor his friends attach the slightest importance to the location of the Convention. They are divided on that matter, according their individual preferences. In the matter of Mr. McDonald's Presidential prospects any place will suit them."

DEMOCRATIC CAMPAIGN COMMITTEE.

At a caucus of the Democratic members of the House held this afternoon Messrs. Carlisle, Randall, Morrison, Eaton, Reagan, Barbour, A. S, Hewitt, Thompson and Cobb were appointed a committee to confer with a committee from the Senate in relation to the organization of the Democratic Campaign Committee and to report at a joint caucus to be held next Wednesday. The chairman of the caucus, S. S. Cox, was instructed to appoint a committee of six to co-operate with the Sergeant-at-Arms in securing prompt attendance of members when the call of the House is ordered. The following resolution was adopted, its object being to prevent the repetition of the proceedings similar to those of Monday night: That it is the sense of this caucus that no Democrat should absent himself from the House without leave.

THE COMMITTEE ON LABOR.

The Committee on Labor of the House is quite hard at work trying to prepare and report bills on various subjects. Representative Foran, of Ohio, has been instructed to prepare a report on the bill to restrict the importation of foreign labor Representative Adams, of New York, is performing the same office for a bill to prohibit the employment of convict labor, and Representative Lovering, of Massachusetts, will probably submit a report upon the subject of making eight hours the standard period of time for a day's work. Delegations from all parts of the country have appeared before the committee, and continue to press their views upon them. Chairman Hopkins, of the same committee, is quite anxious to have the House fix a day for the consideration of his bill to establish a bureau of labor statistics.

GEN. SHERMAN'S REPLY TO THE PRESIDENT.

The President has received the following letter from Gen. Sherman.

ST. LOUIS, February 9, 1884.

To His Excellency, Chester A. Arthur, President of the United States, Washington, D. C.

DEAR SIR: Permit me, with a soldier's frankness, to thank you personally for the handsome compliment bestowed in the general orders yesterday, which are reported in the journals of the day. To me it was a surprise and a most agreeable one, I had supposed the actual date of my retirement would form a short paragraph in the common series of special orders of the War Department, but as the honored Executive of our country has made it an occasion for his own hand to pay a tribute of respect and affection to an officer passing from the active stage of life to one of ease and rest, I can only say I feel highly honored and congratulate myself in thus rounding out my record of service in a manner most gratifying to my family and friends. Not only this, but I feel sure when the orders of yesterday are read on parade, to the regiments and garrisons of the United States, many a young hero will tighten his belt and resolve anew to be brave and true to the starry banner, which we, of our day, have carried safely through one epoch of danger, but which may yet be subjected to other trials, which will demand similar sacrifices, equal in fidelity and courage, and a larger measure of intelligence. Again thanking you for so marked a compliment, and reciprocating kind wishes for the future, I am, with profound respect,

Your friend and servant,
W. T. SHERMAN, General.

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JOHN JARRETT FOR CONGRESS.

HE MAKES A FORMAL ANNOUNCEMENT OF HIS CANDIDACY.

WASHINGTON, February 18.—Ex-President John Jarrett, of the Amalgamated Association, who has been mentioned frequently as a probable Congressional candidate in the Pittsburgh district, announced definitely his intention to run for the position yesterday evening:

"I have been urged for some time, said he, to submit my name to the Republican Convention, and have finally determined to do so. No distinctive movement in the interest of labor is involved in my candidacy and no particular labor organization is putting me forward. If elected to Congress I should, of course, expect to favor all legislation benefiting workingmen, as well as all legislation furthering the interests of capital and labor alike by protection against foreign competition. To declare that as my intention, however, I don't need to go away from the Republican party, or ask for any additions to the platform. Every pledge that a friend of Protection and labor should take is contained in it, and nothing further in the way of promises or declarations is necessary. Republican workingmen and manufacturers both are satisfied with it, and I should not represent their opinions if I tried to make the effort on any other issue."

Speaking of the support he would be likely to receive, Mr. Jarrett thought that the Knights of Labor in the district were favorable to him, and that workingmen generally, including large numbers of those of the opposite political party, would help him at the polls. The other candidates for the Republican nomination in the district are General James S. Negley, who preceded Russell Errett in the House, and Colonel Wm. A. Herron, a relative of ex-President Hayes, who had charge of the Pittsburgh pension office during his administration. James H. Hopkins will probably be the Democratic candidate.

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WASHINGTON, D. C., February 18.—The Danville investigation was resumed this morning. Hense Lowson, the colored man whose fight with Noel preceded the riot, and Davis Lewellin, colored, told their story of the preliminary quarrel. It was substantially as related by the colored witnesses last week.

John F. Case, Superintendent of the National Cemetery, Danville, described the riot. He noticed a number of white men in a crowd holding pistols at rest; that is, held pistols in their right hands, left hand serving as support. They fired about 150 shots. Saw no arms in the hands of colored men and saw no returning shots.

Sophia Powell (colored) saw Mr. Blunt stand on the corner and shoot several times at the retreating blacks.

Miss Violet Keeting (colored) saw Blunt fire.

Senator Vance—Are any colored people in your country Democrats?

Witness—Well, I don't hunt that sort If I heard of a colored man votin' the Democrat ticket I don't hab nothin' to do with him—and I don't let him come in my house. I don't like to see a colored man sell himself, nohow. I tink if a colored man votes de Democratic ticket he has already sold hisself.

Senator Vance—Well, when a white man votes the Republican ticket do you think he sells himself?

Witness—I'll just tell yer what I tink; A man wots got sense knows what he's doin'.

Senator Vance—Well, suppose your husband should vote the Democratic ticket?

Witness—I'll just tell you wot—I would just pack up my close and go to my fader If I didn't hab no fader I'd just go to work for twenty-five cents a week to suppote my ownsef.

J. G. Miller (white) testified that the whites were in danger of being mobbed by the blacks when they fired. Adjourned.

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THE STATE COLLEGE.

Gov. Pattison's Trip to That Institution Yesterday.

What He Thinks of It and the Experimental Farms.

[Special to The Pittsburgh Post.]

HARRISBURG, February 20.—At a late hour to-night Governor Pattison returned from his trip to the State College, where he had been with Dr. E. E. Higbee, State Superintendent of Public Instruction, to act in conjunction with Dr. Atherton, the President, as a committee to ascertain and report upon the feasibility of combining the studies so that a larger part of the income can be used for agricultural purposes. At the time the committee was appointed it was claimed the agricultural interests of the State demanded a more satisfactory running of the experimental farms in Chester and Indiana counties, and that there was needed at the State College a thoroughly competent superintendent of theoretical and practical agriculture; also that the college should be made a more thorough agricultural institution. The committee had a meeting, and will recommend a decrease of the faculty from seventeen to ten, and that the fund saved thereby be used in the direction indicated and also for needed repairs.

During yesterday the Governor and Dr. Higbee were escorted through the chemical, physical, botanical and zoological departments of the college which were found to be well conducted. They were also conveyed to different parts of the college farm. The 180 plots of ground on the central experimental farm, in charge of Professor W. H. Jordan, on which various kinds of grain are being grown by different modes of cultivation, fertilizing, etc., proved particularly interesting to the Governor, who also inspected the cattle, the barns, the orchards and the various fields of the 400 acres comprising the farm.

The Governor was honored at the college with a salute of seventeen guns, and at Bellefonte, on his return, the citizens turned out in large numbers to greet him.

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Mormon Taste for Alcohol.

(Utah Letter to the Cincinnati Enquirer.)

I find, by my own observations, that the Saints have peculiar tastes in the matter of stimulants. Their first choice is alcohol pure and simple and unadulterated. It is no uncommon sight to see them bring their bottle to the bar or drug-store to be replenished with the mild beverage, I have been wondering how they have managed to work their stomachs up to the necessary pitch to crave alcohol as an every-day indulgence. But there is no accounting for what a Mormon can swallow. Having swallowed their own creed, their stomachs certainly ought to be alcohol proof, and perhaps this explains it. I notice that now and then they mix a little sugar with the alcohol and sometimes dilute it with water. They have a way of adding hot water and lemon-juice to it, forming their great fancy drink—hot toddy. A leading bartender tells me candidly that he dispenses more alcohol than he does whisky.

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The Only Private.

(Milton Chronicle.)

Dave Walker was one of the best soldiers that Lee had. Dave was in Richmond some time since and sitting at night in the St. James Hotel, he heard a fellow with a cocked hat on talking everybody nearly to death about the war. He said he had been a Colonel. Finally he drew a seat up by Dave and asked him if he was in the war. Dave said "yes, he was there." "What position did you hold?" "None, sir," said Dave, "I reckon I'm the lonesomest man in the world." "Ah, why so?" asked the Colonel. "Why," said Dave, "I was a private in the war, and I am the only one I have ever seen since."

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Advice to Mothers.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferer at once; it produces natural, quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub awakes as "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle. no28MWS&W

SCENE IN COMMONS.

Parnell's Amendment in Reply to the Queen's Speech.

Severely Criticized by Power, Healy and Others in Scathing Terms.

LONDON, February 20.—In the Commons to-day Gladstone deprecated the premature discussion of Gen. Gordon's mission The inevitable effect of such discussion would be to hamper the success of Gordon's efforts.

John O'Connor Power, Home Rule, member for Mayo, resumed the debate upon Parnell's amendment to the address in reply to the Queen's speech. The amendment severely condemned the policy of the Government in Ireland and demanded the immediate abandonment of the policy stimulating State aided emigration. Power asserted the present unfortunate condition of Ireland was the greatest difficulty England has to overcome. He censured the so-called national party for wasting the time of the House in discussing factional disputes instead of the social improvement of Ireland. He excused Parnell because he was surrounded and urged on

BY CERTAIN LIEUTENANTS,

hoping to arrive at similar prominence. He was strongly opposed to the amendment. It was very disappointing. It failed to condemn with sufficient emphasis the present policy of stimulating immigration and made no mention whatever of the importance of the development of Irish resources. Neither Nationalist nor Loyalists had any right to either designation. Healy's address to the electors of Monoghgan contained absolutely no mention of Nationalists doctrine. It was simply incident to modern Socialism. "While Parnell," said Rowe, "was posing before the country and complaining his safety had been threatened by a portion of his countrymen, I quietly awaited public vindication of my cause. My declaration of intimidation was brutal and immoral, and the practice now comes from the lips of Parnell. A member of the National League has no more right to rob me of free speech than stea money from my pocket."

Mr. Power proceeded to indict National Leaguers from their own speeches. He was convinced Parnell inwardly dissented from many things his disciples did, both inside and outside of the House. The Parnellites had been pursuing a policy adverse to the interests of Ireland since the Land act was introduced. It was in consequence of this he parted from the Nationalist movement, which impeded beneficial legislation and imposed upon Ireland three years of the most stringent and hateful legislation which had ever been imposed upon any country. Irish landlords owed their present condition to the neglect of their most important duties. Irish discontent was due not only to historical events, but also to the fact that Ireland was smarting because equal privileges were withheld. But better times were coming, when strife would be at an end, and England and Ireland would be more closely united than ever—when Ireland would share in equal privileges.

Power was frequently interrupted by applause, and when he resumed his seat the cheering was tremendous. Parnellites maintained throughout a sullen silence. Power's onslaught upon the Parnellites caused a great sensation.

Mr. Healy, member for Monaghan, replied, comparing Power's speech to dancing on a tight rope and balancing between Orangemen and Whigs. He reproached Power for deserting his party, and read extracts from a speech by Power years ago denouncing the desertion of O'Donoghue. Healy concluded with denouncing Lord Rossmore, the suspended Justice of the Peace, as a

"BIGOTED, MALEVOLENT YOUNG PUP."

Justin McCarthy, Liberal and Home Ruler, member for Longford, accused the Orangemen of seeking to involve the country in a civil war. He described Power as a repentant rebel.

The House then adjourned.

WHAT GORDON IS DOING.

KHARTOUM, February 20.—General Gordon to-day held a levee, and the poorest Arab was admitted. He has opened offices at the palace to hear grievances. The Government books containing records from time immemorial, the debts of the people, and the whips and bastinados have been publicly burned. A council of Arab notables was formed and a prison in which 200 wretches loaded with chains had been found was ordered to be demolished. The negroes held a great rejoicing. The Europeans agree that Gordon's proclamation only means the saving of themselves and the garrison. A fresh Bey, Shilook, a negro, who won a decoration of the Legion of Honor under Marshal Bazaine in Mexico, has been appointed commander of the troops at Khartoum. All the Soudanese troops will stay in Khartoum while the other troops go to Omdurman.

TROOPS ARRIVING RAPIDLY.

CAIRO, February 20.—Troops are arriving at Suakim so rapidly that an advance on Tokar will probably be made Saturday. To-morrow 2,000 men will muster at Trinkitat. The Military Council at Cairo has decided to leave 1,500 English soldiers at Suakim, sending 3,500 to Trinkitat. Admiral Hewitt will make a simultaneous movement from Suakim while General Graham, will advance by the hill road from Trinkitat on Tokar.

The Sheikhs of tribes in Kordofin-Senear, Dongola, Darfour and all parts of the Soudan are flocking to Khartoum to meet General Gordon, attracted by his personal prestige or by the hope of peace or bribes.

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FORTY NATIVES KILLED.

LONDON, February 10.—The recent fight between the whites and natives at Maculla arose through the agent of a Dutch factory employing Krooboys, to which the natives objected. Eight hundred natives attacked the factory, which the agent defended with cannon and armed men. During the fight a number of natives took shelter behind the powder magazine. The defenders of the factory fired into the magazine, which exploded, killing many of the natives. The fight continued several hours, when the natives withdrew, leaving forty dead.

They who work early and late the year round need, occasionally, the healthful stimulus imparted by a wholesome tonic like Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. To all, its purity and efficiacy as a remedy and preventive of disease commend it. It checks incipient rheumatism and malarial symptoms, relieves constipation, dyspepsia and biliousness, arrests premature decay of the physical energies, mitigates the infirmities of age and hastens convalescence. For sale by druggists and dealers generally.

HIGH AND LOW LIFE.

Winter Jollity and Arctic Fashions on the Road And in Society.

Some Recent Invented Sports And Religious Diversions.

The "Princess Ida" Much Below the Average of Gilbert and Sullivan.

[Special Correspondence of The Pittsburgh Post.]

NEW YORK, February, 15—Mrs. Willie Vanderbilt is only one out of William H. Vanderbilt's five daughters and daughters-in-law, and yet she stands next to the millionaire himself in the frequency of her appearance in print. That is because she is constantly doing odd things. Her conduct is never scandalous, understand, nor ungraceful in any way; but she manages to keep just a little ahead of

THE PROCESSION OF FASHION,

quite respectfully and admiringly, I shall now have to publish her once more. In Central Park, the other day, I saw a striking span of fast horses drawing a Russian sleigh swiftly over the snow. Nothing about the sleek beasts, or the vehicle with its black plumes and plenteous fur, was so curious as the driver. He sat bolt upright, but without the stiffness of the imitation English coachman now prevalent in this city. He was of a medium height, and his seat was somewhat elevated above that of the girl who sat beside him. He was slender, slightly undulous, and neat in his shapeliness. He was enveloped, down to the point where the lap robe hid his costume, in a coat of sealskin; and over his head was a top-pointed hood of the same fur. He was a figure right out of a frigid-zone picture. At this point in my observation, as the equipage drew past me, I made a discovery which renders it necessary to stop writing of the driver as he, for the face which became visible under the hood was that of young Mrs. Vanderbilt. The costume was her latest achievement.

As soon as Mrs. Vanderbilt sees her quaint fur garment duplicated, as it is bound to be without delay, she will discard it. The swell aim in New York is to do what others don't, and, if possible, what they can't. Because the possession of a country house fitted for winter occupancy, with a complement of servants and all the requirements for luxurious occupancy, is rare even among wealthy New Yorkers, the exceptional owners of such establishments are taking companies of invited guests to them. The custom is to quit the city on Saturday, hold a dance Saturday night, have a pretentious dinner on Sunday, break the rest of the Sabbath deliciously by flirtation, and return to town on Monday. These parties require, as a deference to decorum, the presence of at least one married woman as a chaperone; but she may be as youthful and frisky as her companions, and so there is no hinderance to spooning, presumably always within the bounds of perfect propriety.

We have a real prince among us socially. He is a German, and his lawful title is Prince Pless. We jocosely call him "Prince Plush," but always behind his back. To his face, which is blonde, bearded and rather handsome, we bow very politely. He is the foremost of the season's aristocratic foreigners. His presence distinguishes every elaborate gathering of highly approved people. He is an intelligent enough fellow, with good manners, a strong German accent to his English, and a figure suitable to the satisfactory wearing of evening dress.

Well, none of the nonsense of pretentious society is as offensive as some of the ruder diversions that we are dropping into. The rage for sports goes on. There is a variety in the programs which did not exist formerly. One of the most cheering sports, and one that has recently become very popular, is

FERRET-AND-RAT FIGHTING.

This is construed to come within the law, and there is little or no difficulty in holding matches under the very noses of the police. Rat fights, chicken fights, dog fights or more or less open to danger of official interference. But the ferret and rat are without danger. I saw one of these affairs in a store in Fulton street, kept by a harness dealer who is more or less of a sportsman. There was in the cellar a particularly large rat, which had been the pride of the establishment for months. They had sent two cats down to kill the rat, and both the cats had come up the steps with alarming rapidity. A terrier, taken in to attack the rat, was easily routed. The rat measured eleven inches from head to tail, and was gray, vicious and old. A match was arranged between the rat and a ferret owned by Hammond, a professional rat-catcher in the up-town hotels. A dry goods box about four feet square was placed in the rear of the store. Then a number of spectators were invited, and bets were made. The ferret was thrown to tom of the box, and Hammond, with a pair of rat tongs, went to get the rat. He was decoyed out of his hole by some phosphorous. The drug made him thirsty, and he came out to get a drink. Just as he put his head from the hole, the rat-catcher nabbed him, took him upstairs, and flung him into the box with the ferret. Bets were made at even terms, and the men crowded around the box. The fight was fast and furious. The ferret seized the rat by the back of the neck, and the rat got a throathold on the ferret. They simply writhed, bounded and slammed around the box, neither losing his hold, until in the end the rat was exhausted and gave in to his inveterate foe. The ferret ate the rat, and the rat's backers passed over their money. It was a cheerful and elevating amusement, and one calculated to lift men out of the dull and common places of life and teach them that even the lowest of God's creatures are useful.

Disgusting amusement, that? Then I will try to please you with an evening of experience with what may be called

RELIGIOUS DIVERSION.

It was an account in a Spiritualistic journal of a seance, in which a strange variation was represented as having been made in the materialization of spirits, that impelled me to 323 West Thirty-fourth street, where I bought a dollar's worth of the phenomena. The mediums were Mrs. Stoddard-Gray and her son, DeWitt C. Hough. I had read that the ghosts, instead of retiring into the cabinet from which they had emerged, resolved themselves into mist, sank slowly downward in the middle of the room until they became a mere luminous spot on the floor, and then disappeared. Well I found the evidence conclusive that the writer of the report was truthful; also, that manifestations were beyond question fraudulent, though deceptive to whoever went there wishing and intending to believe. With the exception of what was called the dematerialization, the show had no novelty. Eighteen visitors were ranged in a semicircle, with every man placed between women, so that when hands were joined he was likely to be content with the conditions. Fronting us from an opposite side of the room, and within quick access from a door, was the "cabinet," made of dark cloth over a framework, with a curtained opening. Hough took a seat therein Mrs. Gray sat at one end of our row, and her husband at the other, so that any raid on the cabinet could be early detected and frustrated. Then the lights were turned off, leaving us wholly in the dark. We sang some hymns, and soon our voices were accompanied by a bell, a guitar and an accordeon, which had been put on a table. Hough may have done that alone, for he was not bound; but there was nothing to prevent the introduction of an assistant in the dark. Our faces were also fanned as by a swirl of passing wings—or a palm-leaf in mortal hands—whereat some of us gave little exclamations of affright. Then weird will-o'-the-wisp spots of illumination swung to and fro. They looked like phosphorus, but Mrs. Gray explained that they were spirit emanations. Three big thumps in the closet startled us.

"Are you ready for light, Colonel?" the woman asked.

"All ready," was the hoarse guttural response.

The voice might have been mistaken for Hough's disguised; but she explained that it was the supernatural one of a Colonel, who came forward from the dead to conduct the seances. A gas jet was very dimly lighted. Only the faint outlines of dark objects could be distinguished, but when something white fluttered out from the cabinet, it seemed more distinctly visible than it really was. It in an instant disappeared.

"More music," growled the Colonel; "the spirits haven't gained sufficient power to stand the light."

Mrs. Gray had a bad cold, and couldn't sing. She asked the company to strike up, and, with rare presence of mind, under the awe-inspiring circumstances, I started the old revival melody, "We will help her just now." Thus I established myself in her good graces as a believer. The spirits lost little further time. They appeared in rapid succession—some barely showing themselves at the opening, others emerging into full view, and several stepping a few feet from the cabinet towards the circle. They were of precisely equal height, their movements were exactly alike, and the garb in every instance was a mass of fleecy, white material. There would have been no doubt in my mind that Hough was the personator, as the forms were of his size, had not his mother assured us that they were the enlivened dead. Her confidence in my credulity led her to conduct me up to the cabinet, close in front of which a table had been placed, however, in order that I might shake the hand of the mother-superior of a French convent, who died two hundred years ago. The hand was small and soft enough for a woman's—and so was Hough's; the face, which was persistently held down, was as expressionless and waxen as a mask, and represented a woman of no more than twenty; and, wonderful indeed, this venerable head of a pious institution of recluses, wore her hair in a saucy bang over her forehead. I could have yanked Hough clear over the table at that opportune moment; and it was no great gain to my standing as a believer that I refrained, for the next apparition was that of Charlotte Cushman, about five-feet-four.

"Have they sawed you off, Charlotte?" I asked.

Biff went my reputation, and thereafter I was regarded with disfavor as a skeptic. I bore the coldness of Mrs. Gray only long enough to see the dematerialization. It was very simple. When Hough, enveloped in gauze, had performed as long as he wished in the guise of a particular spirit, he stood for an instant just outside of the cabinet's opening; then squatted slowly down, and so backed into the cabinet, letting the white cloth drop in a heap, to be afterward drawn in.

THE NEW OPERA OF PRINCESS IDA

The feature of the week in dramatic amusements has been "The Princess Ida," the new Gilbert and Sullivan opera. Well aware that the piece was a great deal below the average work of the authors, hard and rather costly efforts were made to strengthen it by beauty of costumes, scenery and women. The two qualities first named merely involved an intelligent expenditure of money, but the third was not so easily purchased. Pretty girls who are able and willing to do solo singing in comic opera, so far as known to the management, were mostly engaged in one or another of the companies already performing. Ed. Rice, the burlesque man, was offered a job of making up the cast, and he accepted—with gladness, I imagine, for his own ventures have of late overwhelmed him with debts. He was unable to get actresses of sufficient comeliness and youth who had proved their adequacy to important roles in musical plays, and so he had to take the risk of hiring those who, so far as this employment was concerned, were amateurs. The only exception was Mary Beebe; and she imperilled the enterprise, instead of strengthening it, for on the morning of the opening she fell ill, and her part was perforce given to an almost untrained girl. The *Princess* was Cora Tanner, whom you may have seen as the *Widder* in "The Danites," or *Eleanor* in "Davy Crockett." She was chosen because she could effectively speak several long passages of blank verse, which had proved at rehearsals too much for the elocution of all the other candidates for the *role*. She hasn't much of a voice for vocalism, but contrived to escape disgrace in singing, while distinguishing herself in declamation. As for how she looked, it is sufficient to remember that as McKee Rankin's *Sandy's* sweetheart she roused the genuine jealousy of Mrs. Rankin's *Billy Piper*, to such an extent that the wife refused to do any more acting until there was a change of *Widders*. Another of the pretty girls in the opera was a daughter of Selina Dolaro; and you can realize the difficulty in getting her *role* of *Melissa* well taken if you bear in mind that Tennyson, in his "Princess,"—of which Gilbert's work is a travesty—makes this young creature so sensitively modest that she blushes at the mere naming of men. It was quite reasonable to pass the experienced actresses, and select novice, in any attempt to realize the poet's ideal. The experiments turned out very well, on the whole, and it struck me that the opera was all right for a successful run. I said so to an old manager, and asked him if he didn't agree with me.

"No, I don't," he replied. "It looks good, but that first lift of the curtain settled it. It'll be a failure."

The prompter had mistakenly raised the curtain before the overture was half. over, and thus exposed the unready tableau to momentary ridicule. That mishap was construed as a sure precursor of bad luck.

CYMON.

WHOSE FAULT IS THIS?

Deplorable Condition of Indians—Living on Dogs and Ponies.

The Fort Buford correspondent of the St. Paul *Pioneer Press* says: "The condition of the Indians at the Poplar Creek and Wolf Point agencies is so deplorable that unless speedy relief is afforded many of them will die from starvation. The allowance is so meagre that it is not sufficient to keep them alive. Heretofore game has been plentiful along the Missouri and Mills rivers, and the Indians were able, with the little assistance they received from the Government, to live with comparative comfort; but now the game is all destroyed, and the Indians must either be fed by the Government or starve. Of the 3,000 dogs in the possession of Indians at Wolf Point one year ago not one is now left. Many of the ponies have also been eaten, and many more have been traded off for food. Much the same state of things exists a the Poplar Creek Agency. It is a common thing to see the mothers of young girls going about after nightfall offering them to any one who will furnish them with the means of keeping themselves from starvation. Mr. Snyder, the agent, is doing everything in his power to relieve their distress, but his supplies are so limited that he can do but little. "Men who were strong and vigorous a few months ago are so reduced by hunger that they are scarcely able to walk, and women and children are gaunt and hollow-eyed from starvation. One small scoop of flour each week and a few pounds of beef each month are issued to each person, and they are so hungry that they eat it all in a day or two. Several of them have been found dead between their lodges and the agency, being so reduced by hunger as to be unable to resist the recent terribly cold weather. Succor should be provided, and speedily, if they are to be rescued from a terrible fate. Three hundred tons of hay cut for the public animals at Fort Buford by the troops were burned by an incendiary on the night of February 5th, leaving the post almost entirely without hay. The deed was prompted, no doubt, by a desire on the part of some one to sell hay to the Government at big prices."

"Rough on Coughs."

Knocks a Cough or Cold endwise. For children or adults. Troches, 15c. Liquid, 50c. At druggists.

"Buchu-paiba."

Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists.

"Rough on Coughs."

Ask for "Rough on Coughs," for Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Hoarseness. Troches, 15c. Liquid, 50c.

Five freight trains were off the tracks of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, Saturday, between Pittsburgh and Wheeling. No serious damage is reported.

If making water is painful or burning, take PERUNA.

At Newark, N. J., Saturday, John Schneider, aged sixteen, was sentenced six years to the penitentiary. He killed his brother in a quarrel.

"Brown's Bronchial Troches" are widely known as an admirable remedy for Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Coughs and Throat troubles. *Sold only in boxes.*

At Floyd Court House, Virginia, Jacob Dulaney, of Montgomery county, shot J. J. Dehart dead Saturday night. Dulaney was arrested.

Schwarm's Horse and Cattle Powder.

The best is always the cheapest. After a trial you will use no other. Sold by all dealers. SCHWARM & IRWIN,

tf 1805 Carson street, Pittsburgh.

Wallace Throckman and Dick Craig were suffocated by gas in a hotel at Lexington, Ky., Saturday night.

Schwarm's Horse and Cattle Powder.

The best is always the cheapest. After a trial you will use no other. Sold by all dealers. SCHWARM & IRWIN,

tf 1805 Carson street, Pittsburgh.

Clothing cutters will soon hold a national convention to arrange uniform rates of wages throughout the country.

The Weak and the Impure.

The merry little mountain brook, as it lightly dances over the rocks and sparkles in the sunshine on its way down to the river, is pure and clean. It is active; therefore, it is healthy. It is vigorous; therefore, it resists impurity.

But the sluggish pool, where the current is not strong enough to keep the water in motion, is stagnant and foul. Dirt and rubbish are thrown into it, and stay there. Impurities and vile odors make it a breeder of disease and an object to be avoided.

When the blood is strong and rich and red, and vigorously courses its accustomed rounds through arteries and veins, the system is hearty and healthy.

When the blood is thin and poor and weak, impurities and defilements creep into it, and it has no strength to cast them out. Then the system runs down.

Brown's Iron Bitters contains the only preparation of iron which can enrich the blood, and make it pure, vigorous, and healthy. A dollar a bottle, at the nearest druggist's. 9

KIDNEY-WORT

DOES WONDERFUL CURES OF KIDNEY DISEASES AND LIVER COMPLAINTS, Why?

Because it acts on the LIVER, BOWELS and KIDNEYS at the same time.

Because it cleanses the system of the poisonous humors that develope in Kidney and Urinary Diseases, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Piles, or in Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Nervous Disorders and all Female Complaints.

☞SOLID PROOF OF THIS.

IT WILL SURELY CURE CONSTIPATION, PILES, and RHEUMATISM,

By causing FREE ACTION of all the organs and functions, thereby

CLEANSING the BLOOD

restoring the normal power to throw off disease.

THOUSANDS OF CASES

of the worst forms of these terrible diseases have been quickly relieved, and in a short time

PERFECTLY CURED.

PRICE, $1. LIQUID OR DRY, SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

Dry can be sent by mail.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Burlington, Vt.

3 Send stamp for Diary Almanac for 1884.

KIDNEY-WORT

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A Large Family and $800 a Year.

(Richmond (Va.) Religious Herald.)

A Baptist minister, with a large family, living upon $800 salary, recently said to us: "My only hope for my wife and children being cared for, should I die or be disabled, is in Providence. I have made no provisions whatever for them in that event, nor do I care to do it. They will probably do better in the world than if I were to be worried and careful as to their future support. My wife, as well as myself, is perfectly willing to live on, leaving the future to take care of itself. I have not a word to utter against ministers who are toiling to make such provision; but with my own convictions I could not do it." He is at one end of the line and the preacher who is full of anxious thoughts as to what shall become of his dear ones when he is taken from them is at the other end. As is true on some other questions, those equally removed from each end of the line are more nearly right.

The Doctor's Endorsement.

Dr. W. D. Wright, Cincinnati, O., sends the subjoined professional endorsement: "I have prescribed DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS in a great number of cases, and always with success. One case in particular was given up by several physicians who had been called in for consultation with myself. The patient had all the symptoms of confirmed consumption—cold night sweats, hectic fever, harassing cough, etc. He commenced immediately to get better and was soon restored to his usual health. I have also found DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS the most valuable expectorant for breaking up distressing coughs and colds that I have ever used."

DURNO'S CATTARRH SNUFF cures Cattarrh and all affections of the mucous membrane

The gross earnings of the Union Pacific railroad for last year show $29,761,100; expenses $1,667,000.

Delicate and Feeble Ladies.

Those languid, tiresome sensations, causing you to feel scarcely able to be on your feet; that constant drain that is taking from your system all its former elasticity; driving the bloom from your cheeks; that continual strain upon your vital forces, rendering you irritable and fretful, can easily be removed by the use of that marvelous remedy, Hop Bitters. Irregularities and obstructions of your system are relieved at once, while the special cause of periodical pain are permanently removed. None receive so much benefit, and none are so profoundly grateful and show such an interest in recommending Hop Bitters as women.

Feels Young Again.

"My mother was afflicted a long time with Neuralgia and a dull, heavy, inactive condition of the whole system; headache, nervous prostration, and was almost helpless. No physicians or medicines did her any good. Three months ago she began to use Hop Bitters with such good effect that she seems and feels young again, although over 70 years old. We think there is no other medicine fit to use in the family."—A lady, in Providence.

BRADFORD, May 8, 1875.

It has cured me of several diseases, such as nervousness, sickness at the stomach, monthly troubles, etc. I have not seen a sick day in a year, since I took Hop Bitters. All my neighbors use them. MRS. FANNY GREEN.

$3,000 LOST.—"A tour of Europe that cost me $3,000, done me less good than one bottle of Hop Bitters; they also cured my wife of fifteen years' nervous weakness, sleeplessness and dyspepsia." R. M., Auburn, N. Y.

High Authority.

Hop Bitters is not, in any sense, an alcoholic beverage or liquor, and could not be sold for use except for persons desirous of obtaining a medicinal bitters.

GREEN B. RAUM, U. S. Com. Inter'l Rev.

SO. BLOOMINGVILLE, O., May 1, '79.

SIRS—I have been suffering ten years and I tried your Hop Bitters and it done me more good than all the doctors. MISS S. S. BOONE.

Baby Saved.

We are so thankful to say that our nursing baby was permanently cured of a dangerous and protracted constipation and irregularity of bowels by the use of Hop Bitters by its mother which at the same time restored her to health and strength.—The Parents, Rochester, N. Y.

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The year 1884 will include the most stirring and interesting events, very likely, of the next ten years. It will cover the proceedings of Congress usually called the President-making Congress, which will run into midsummer; the canvass in both parties for the Presidential nomination; the proceedings of the great National Conventions to nominate candidates; the exciting Presidential canvass, certain to follow; the ELECTION and its RESULT, which we believe will be the success of the Democratic candidates.

We have made this great reduction in the price of THE WEEKLY POST with a view to its increased efficiency in the Presidential canvass. Every subscriber can add one or more names by a little effort. THE WEEKLY POST is now one of the largest, best and cheapest papers in the country.

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NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

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ROUGH ON COUGHS

Great Triumph in Medical Chemistry.

WELLS' "ROUGH ON COUGHS"—BALSAM, a successful remedy for Consumption, is creating an interest. It is thought the most remarkable compound of the day for chronic, irritating and troublesome Coughs. In Catarrhal Throat Affections, Asthma, Hoarseness, Sore Chest, Weak Lungs, Bronchitis and Consumption, it is surprisingly effective.

It relieves those hacking and annoying coughs almost immediately and loosens the phlegm. Cures of the most serious, long-standing, throat and lung affections reported every day. Its marked specific effect upon the throat and lungs is important, and worthy your consideration. Though prompt and efficient, is mild and harmless, safe and reliable for children. In convenient sizes of 25c., 50c. and $1. Economize by purchasing large size.

ROUGH ON COUGHS

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Many years have elapsed since the discovery of a remedy so important to the people as that of WELLS' "ROUGH ON COUGHS" BALSAM, a new and successful remedy in the treatment of Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, Chronic Coughs and all pulmonary diseases. The uniform certainty of its beneficial effects, its peculiar adaptability and specific effect upon the Throat and Lungs in disease, proves it the long deserved panacea for a class of diseases heretofore considered incurable. All sufferers are confidentially requested to give the Balsam a trial.

IT WOULD SEEM

that at last a cure has been found for Asthma, Bronchitis, Consumption, weak, sensitive or sore Lungs. For these complaints innumerable remedies have been tried. The unrivalled success of WELLS' "ROUGH ON COUGHS" BALSAM place it at the head of the front rank of Pulmonary remedies. Cures have already been effected of cases thought beyond reach of any possible remedy. 25c., 50c. and $1 bottles.

ROUGH ON COUGHS

THE WORLD'S GREAT COUGH MIXTURE

A medicine which can justly bear the title should be not only first-class in every particular, but far superior to all others. WELLS' "ROUGH ON COUGHS" BALSAM is the only one that can with propriety claim above distinction. Because adapted to every imaginable affection of the Throat, Chest, and Lungs, which may exist in any clime, and is equally reliable and safe for children, and is in convenient sizes. Adapted to the wants and means of all.

AN IDEA

of the care used in compounding WELLS' "ROUGH ON COUGHS" BALSAM can be had from the fact that it requires from 36 to 40 hours to complete it. Unlike many preparations made on a large scale, it is prepared with the scrupulous exactness and cleanliness that would be given an individual prescription. This being necessary to keep up the good reputation the Balsam has won as the greatest Cough Remedy of the present day. 25c., 50c. and $1 bottles.

ROUGH ON COUGHS

TRY IT ONCE.

Try it now; lay aside skepticism, or prejudice, and test the merits of the new and great Remedy for Consumption, Bronchitis, and Troublesome Coughs—WELLS' "ROUGH ON COUGHS" BALSAM. All with one acclaim pronounce it the king of remedies for Throat and Lungs.

The mother's favorite Cough Medicine for the infant baby, children and adults, is WELLS' "ROUGH ON COUGHS." Troches or Liquid.

WIDE AWAKE.

Wide awake 3 or 4 hours every night coughing. Get immediate relief and sound rest by using "ROUGH ON COUGHS." Troches or Liquid.

LAWYERS, MINISTERS,

Singers and Auctioneers will find a great benefit by clearing and strengthening the throat with

ROUGH ON COUGHS

WHOOPING COUGH

and the many Throat Affections of children promptly, pleasantly and safely relieved by WELLS' "ROUGH ON COUGHS" BALSAM.

Fathers, mothers, when your little ones are stuffed with a cough, sore throat or hoarseness, give "ROUGH ON COUGHS" TROCHES or BALSAM. Pleasant and safe to take.

YOUR THROAT,

Lungs, Chest—it is said that a slight cold upon which should not be neglected, since being delicate and very important organs, serious consequences might ensue. This is very true. The all-important question is, what is the remedy? WELLS' "ROUGH ON COUGHS" BALSAM!! is the remedy in which implicit confidence can be placed for speedy and sure relief and cure. It never fails. Can this be said of any other remedy?

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11th.	Fruit Stand, Rock Crystal Glass, beautifully cut	7.00

The manufacturers of the Celebrated Day's Soap will give on the 1st of May, 1884, the above costly and beautiful premiums to the persons making out the largest list of words from the words DAY'S CELEBRATED SOAP. The conditions are:

1st. All lists must be accompanied by a 2 Cent Stamp for return postage, and the written statement that you have and are now using the Day's Soap in your family, and the name and address of the grocer from whom you buy it.
2d. Words must be written plainly and numbered.
3d. No words counted in which letters are used not found in the words Day's Celebrated Soap.
4th. All lists must be in by the first of May, as the premiums will be given on that day.
5th. The premiums will be given in rotation according to largest list of words.
6th. Write your name and address plainly on list, and for further information and instructions enclose 2 Cent Stamp.

This offer is made to induce you to try and use the Purest and Best Soap Made. By its use you have no boiling, no scalding, no heat, no steam, and your washing done in one-half the usual time. DAY'S SOAP must be used as directed. Directions will be found on each wrapper. The Day's Soap can be had of leading wholesale and retail grocers throughout the United States. Elegantly Embossed Cards given with Day's Soap.

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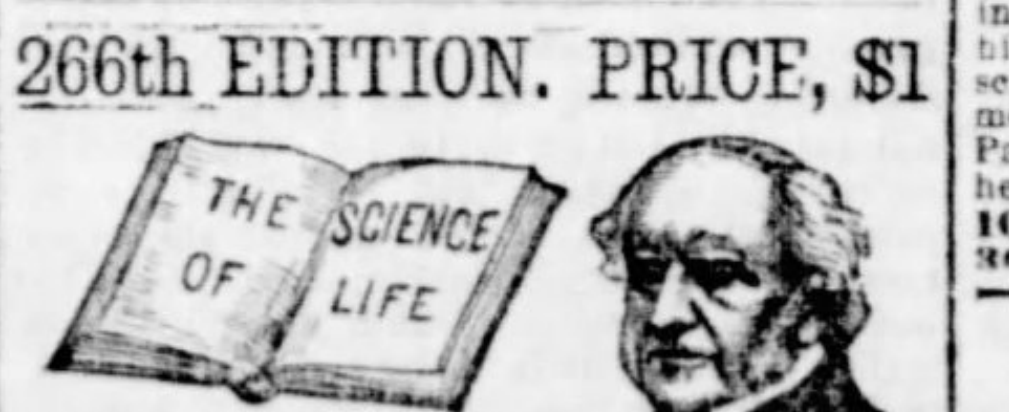

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Explains the principles of life and death, and the origin of diseases, and should be read by young and middle aged men. Those who are suffering from Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, Catarrh and Blood Diseases will find it an incalculable boon. A copy of this book will be sent securely sealed for 2c stamp by addressing W. S. JAQUES, M. D., 130 W. 6th St., Cincinnati, O.

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HEIRS, FRIENDS OR ACQUAINTANCES of John Falscheer, from Wuerttemberg, who died at City Farm November 25, 1880, will please apply to MAX SCHAMBERG, Consul, &c., 131 Smithfield Street

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NERVOUS and Mental Diseases, caused by exhaustive studies, enervating employment, improper habits, &c., resulting in physical decay, nervous debility, lack of energy, ambition and hope, impaired memory, disordered sight, self-distrust, bashfulness, dizziness, sleeplessness, pimples and eruptions, impoverished blood, failing powers, organic weakness, dyspepsia, constipation, threatened consumption and unfitting the person for business, society or marriage, are permanently, safely and privately cured.

BLOOD AND SKIN diseases in all stages, eruptions, blotches, falling hair, bone pains, glandular swellings, ulcerations of tongue, mouth, throat, ulcers, old sores, eczema, scrofula, salt rheum, acute and other skin imperfections; also bad effects of mercury and improper medicines, are cured for life, and blood poisons thoroughly eradicated from the system.

URINARY kidney and bladder derangements, weak back, gravel, catarrhal discharges, recent and long standing; inflammation, swelling, rheumatic and other painful symptoms, receive searching treatment—prompt relief and real cures.

Dr. Whittier's life-long extensive experience in these important diseases, preeminently fits him for their correct management, and affords scientific and reliable treatment on common sense principles. Consultation free. Patients at a distance as carefully treated as if here. Office hours 9 A. M. to 8 P. M. Sunday 10 A. M. to 1 P. M. only. DR. WHITTIER, 302 Penn avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

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Dr. Lake is a member of the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons of Canada; also a graduate of two of the best Medical Schools of Philadelphia and Cincinnati, and has had a long and successful experience of over twenty years in the treatment of Nervous and Chronic Diseases; also Catarrh and all Throat and Lung Affections, without Mercury, nauseous or hurtful drugs.

No fee is required until cured, from responsible parties. Old Ulcerations, Constitutional Diseases, where the blood is poisoned, causing Blotches, Pimples, Sore Mouth and Throat, Pains in the Head, Back, Breast, Sides and Bones, and all diseases of the Skin, Blood, Glands, Liver, Stomach and Kidneys are thoroughly cured.

Young, Middle-Aged and Old Men. Suffering from nervous debility, face pimples, cough, indigestion, constipation, despondency, dizziness, loss of memory, confusion of ideas, etc., rendering life miserable and unhappy, are cured in half the time, and at half the expense (where others have failed.) As mere adventurers have undertaken to build up a business in this city upon our reputation, we would respectfully inform the public generally that the Old Dr. Williams' dispensary is still in the same place, 298 Penn avenue. Address Dr. S. K. LAKE, 298 Penn avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa., as he will always be found at the office. Consultation personally or by letter free and confidential. Call for an examination or write. Office hours from 9 to 4 and 7 to 8 P. M. Sundays, 2 to 4 P. M.

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W. H. WILLIAMS, M. D.

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A SPEEDY CURE WARRANTED—For all private, chronic, urinary, skin and blood diseases, and all such complaints as are brought about by indiscretion or excesses; also all female diseases and weakness. No mercury used. No cure no pay. Consultation free and strictly confidential. Call or address Doctors B. & S., German Physicians. Office, 498 Penn street, near Union Depot, Pittsburgh, Pa.

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A victim of early imprudence, causing nervous debility, premature decay, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple means of self-cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers. Address, J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., New York.

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I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

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DR. BELL'S EXTRACT OF BUCHU, cures all Secret, Urinary, Bladder and Kidney Diseases, Irritation, Gravel, etc. $1. Use Dr. Bell's French Rose Wash; cures in from 2-4 days. For sale at Dr. Steinmasser's Pharmacy, 408 Penn avenue, near Union Depot, Pittsburgh. Cure warranted.

my15d&W1y

THE VOYAGERS.

Trip of the Relief Boat Iron City Down the Ohio.

Interesting Scenes and Incidents of the Journey.

(Special to The Pittsburgh Post.)

STEUBENVILLE, February 15.—It was nearly nine o'clock last night when the little tug Iron City steamed away from the Pittsburgh wharf. Our schedule time was 3 P. M., but owing to the delay in loading on supplies did not get off until six hours later. There was an abundance of water for all the crafts afloat. The pilot seemed to experience more difficulty in steering clear of farm houses than in following the channel. We landed just at midnight at Phillis Island, 38 miles below Pittsburgh, and three miles from the Virginia State line. There we tied up until 6 o'clock this morning, when we cut loose and resumed the journey down the stream on our errand of mercy. During the trip to the State Line there was scarcely an incident worthy of record. The crew is limited to the Commodore, engineers, pilot, cooks and deck hands. This is due to the fact that in these waters a tug is not allowed to carry human freight other than employes. Under these circumstances all on board are for the occasion employes. Rev. Doneboo and the representatives of the press rank A 1 as sailors before the mast.

Shortly after we were set afloat this morning Capt. Graham walked to the rear guard, where the POST reporter was standing. He seemed surprised or excited.

"What's the matter, Captain?" was asked.

"Why, bless my stars, young man, there was a swell of nearly three feet in the river last night. That infernal Beaver creek seems to have cut loose, and darn my buttons if I know where this thing's goin' to end. An ocean steamer could ply on these waters now, and usually the creek's too narrow for two tugs to get by each other."

The Captain to an extent was right. To all appearances there was sufficient water to float the entire United States Navy. While he was yet talking we crossed the Virginia State line. The river was raging. The banks were entirely lost to sight. The choppy waves extended from the hills of West Virginia across to the hills of Ohio. The little tug fairly danced on their crests. It could be felt swaying and swinging in response to the ruffled tide.

Day had fully come when East Liverpool was reached. The sun stood trembling on an Ohio hill top. The morning was beautiful, but colder than a defeated candidate for office. For a time after we passed East Liverpool a brisk snow storm prevailed. At Elliottville, a little town of probably 200 inhabitants on the Ohio bank, about 20 miles below East Liverpool, 13 houses were upturned. The water has fallen back within the bank, and the overturned houses are strewn about in chaotic confusion. At New Cumberland, nearly opposite, on the Virginia side, 114 families are homeless. Houses are scattered along the river bank. Fences are washed away, and large trees are strewn about in front of the houses. The main street of this village is still under water several feet. In the front yard of a fine looking residence a high oak tree is standing. In its topmost branches a railroad tie is lodged, washed there by the flood. Our boat stopped here for a moment only. The sufferers are being cared for. They are quartered in the large school hall. While Rev. Doneboo was inquiring after them John Early rowed up in a boat and inquired if his house had been seen afloat anywhere. He described it carefully, giving size and color, as a man would describe stray cattle.

"Let me see," said an old gentleman on the bank. "A two-story frame house with green shutters? I disremember now, so many houses passed here, but since you say green shutters, I believe I did see that house. That was yours, was it? Well, it passed here with the roof off."

"Yes," replied Mr. Early, "that was my house. It was taken away with all I owned. I saved my family, but everything else was swept away."

This last remark excited the tender impulses of Rev. Doneboo. Early was taken on board and induced to receive the first relief distributed.

At Black Horse, on the Virginia side, about two miles below, half the little town is turned wrong side up. The boat was not stopped there. It is said, however, that the suffering there is comparatively light. From Black Horse the picture on either side of the river is one of wreck and ruin.

R. W. H.

BELOW STEUBENVILLE.

THE TOWN OF WARREN ALMOST SWEPT FROM THE EARTH.

(Special to The Pittsburgh Post.)

WHEELING, February 15.—The Iron City remained in Steubenville but a short time, but long enough to learn the wants of the people along this flood-scourged valley.

"Clothing, clothing is what they want," said Mr. Holliday, of the Steubenville Relief Committee. "The people between this place and Wheeling have been supplied with a superabundance of provisions. What they now most need is clothing, especially children's clothing. We have sent out food, and the good farmers all along the river have contributed liberally of their stores of food, but they have no clothing."

This was found to be true. All the suffering towns seemed to be amply provided with food, but the sudden and severe change in the weather found them in absolute want of garments. Wherever the boat stopped clothing was first asked for. The people were willing to take the provisions if carried to their houses. They were not disposed to exert themselves to get it.

The valley between Steubenville and Wheeling is indeed a magnificent one, but to-day it presents a melancholy spectacle. The fertile fields are the bottom of the river. The water has gone out into the woods, carrying with it and lodging there a miscellaneous assortment of debris. In the branches of the trees straw, rubbish and wreck of every description is hanging. In many places the telegraph poles were lying flat. All the fences adjacent to the river have disappeared. Logs, lumber, coal flats and barges have drifted out into the cornfields and meadows.

At Wellsburg the following supplies were turned over to the local Relief Committee. They were received rather coolly: Twenty-seven sacks flour; six sacks corn meal; one dozen brooms; one dozen pails; one box coffee; one barrel hams; four kits mackerel; one barrel sugar.

Probably the most distressing picture was at Warren, Jefferson county, Ohio. This little town, of probably three hundred inhabitants, is a total wreck. Thirteen of the few houses there before the flood have entirely disappeared. Others are twisted off their foundations. There is not one in the village with a window in it. The only brick house in the place is an absolute wreck. Rubbish of every description has been washed to the front doors of the dwellings. Everything indicated misery and distress. When the boat rounded to the shore every citizen in this place rushed to the wharf, and everybody wanted relief. One after another they came upon the boat and recited their stories of suffering and woe. Many said they were entirely homeless. Others had homes, but no food nor furniture. Their personal appearance was proof of their claims. The committee were liberal in administering the much needed relief. Sugar, coffee, bread, rice, hams, onions, crackers, beds and bedding, and clothing in abundance, were turned over to a local committee, composed of two men and one woman. The men had been appointed by the citizens, but as the women folks of the village were disposed to take little stock in them, they had a representative of their own in the person of an old lady with eye glasses and an abundance of gab. Relief had been extended by neighboring towns, but as every person was destitute of everything in the way of utensils, the contributions of the neighboring towns were not a drop in the very large sized bucket.

Just below where the town once stood a coffin and a wheelbarrow were clinging to the topmost branches of an ordinary sized tree. There were no visible signs of death in the immediate vicinity, but a few hundred yards further down the river a desolate looking graveyard had been made the receptacle for trees, railroad ties and telegraph poles. It is not known whether the coffin was swept from that desolate spot, or whether the people in that section had adopted the old Indian custom of burying the dead in tree tops.

R. W. H.

TIED UP AT MOUNDSVILLE.

THE TERRIBLE DEVASTATION BELOW WHEELING—CASES IN POINT.

(Special to The Pittsburgh Post.)

MOUNDSVILLE, W. VA., February 15.—Our boat left nothing at Wheeling. The people there are greatly distressed, especially on the Island. About 5,000 persons are suffering there, but the city is determined to take care of its own. Along the river from Wheeling to this place the devastation was terrible—worse than from Wheeling to Pittsburgh. The greatest financial loss is that of the Ohio River railroad, which runs from Wheeling to Parkersburg, a distance of 100 miles. It follows the river bank. The track and road bed have almost entirely disappeared. The bridges are all swept away. Just at this point the road leaves the river, but the portion here is literally covered with wrecked buildings. A large frame barn near the centre of the town was carried about 500 yards from its foundation and landed directly on the railroad track. Several small houses were also shifted from their foundations, and are now located on the railroad track. This evening several engines are at work demolishing these buildings.

No relief will be extended by our boat here. About twenty families are homeless, and entirely destitute, but there are many wealthy people here who will care for their own. The only relief extended by our boat between Wheeling and this point was at Benwood, a town of 2,500 inhabitants. About three-fourths of the people are in absolute want. The manufacturing establishments, from which all the people gain a living, are entirely flooded out, and will not be able to resume operations for several weeks. About forty families were rendered homeless. All those are suffering. A liberal amount of provisions was left there. When our boat landed here a committee of citizens were on the wharf awaiting our coming. By special request the Committee dined with Col. J. T. West, Warden of the State Penitentiary. We will remain here over night.

R. W. H.

AT MARIETTA

THE TOWN COMPLETELY SUBMERGED—LOSS $300,000.

(Special to The Pittsburgh Post.)

ON BOARD THE IRON CITY,
PARKERSBURG, W. VA., February 17.

Our boat arrived at Marietta last night at five o'clock, and tied up for the night. That town was completely submerged. The loss is estimated at $300,000. The people have plenty of supplies. They are receiving boat loads of provisions and donations of money every day. Their sister village across the Muskingum is severely suffering the pangs of hunger. They are absolutely without sufficient food. Of the 150 houses in the place forty have been swept away, and many others shifted from their foundations. Until we reached them they had received no assistance. Nine families are located in tents on an adjacent hill. We left them sufficient rations for two days. Their thankfulness was inspiring. At Williamstown, just opposite, the citizens were also in great distress, but of all those who gathered on the wharf to receive us but one man would assist in unloading the stuff. We left but a limited supply there. This town has yet many relics of the deluge. They are, however, able to take care of themselves.

Other places where the distress is great are Clarington, Blairsville, Powhattan, New Martinsville, Sardis, Sisterville, Cochransville, Grand View, Matamoras, Raven's Rock and Pine Run. Supplies were left at all these places, and in most instances were gratefully received. The people everywhere along the Ohio are feeling how want can pinch. In the large places the prosperous and well-to-do element, uniting with those who escaped the visitation of water, are doing nobly in caring for their own sufferers; but in the sparsely settled stretches along the river, and in the remote villages and hamlets, where few are rich and all have suffered, the distress is very great. It is among these latter places that the Iron City is doing its best work and accomplishing the most good.

Powhattan, 30 miles below Moundsville, is a village of about 500 people. Dr. E. M. Riggs, formerly of Allegheny city, who is now located at Powhattan, is chairman of the local relief committee. The entire town has felt most forcibly the effects of the flood. Not a single inhabitant escaped inconvenience or loss. The Iron City had been preceded by news of its coming, and a crowd was at the landing waiting for the vessel when it stopped there. The supplies were given in charge of Dr. Riggs, who said that nowhere were they needed worse than there. Eight miles below Powhattan is Bayardsville, where most of the people are living in temporary sheds to protect them in a measure from the inclemency of the weather. These will have to serve them until the water has receded sufficiently to allow repair and re-occupancy of their water-logged dwellings. The gladness with which the Iron City has been hailed at river towns that have no railway connection, and are therefore unable to procure supplies by that means, cannot be described. At Cochransville, O., but two buildings withstood the force of the flood. All the others have either been washed away or torn from their foundations. Everything available in the way of shed, shanty or remnant of house, has been utilized for the accommodation of the 150 houseless families. It was at this place that Rev. Doneboo made his first distribution of cash. Three hundred packages of supplies were also given to the people. Everywhere the demand for news is almost as great as for food and clothing, and newspapers containing accounts of the flood are sought with eagerness and read with avidity.

R. W. H.

CLOTHING AND BEDDING.

THESE ARE ESPECIALLY WANTED—PROVISIONS ARE PLENTY.

[Special to The Pittsburgh Post.]

ON BOARD THE IRON CITY,
MARIETTA, O., Feb. 17.

Colonel Morgan, of the United States arsenal at Pittsburgh, and ex-Gov. Boreman, of West Virginia, called on us while we were at the Parkersburg wharf. After a brief conference with these gentlemen, it was decided to turn back and relieve the suffering further up the river. A government boat, with a heavy cargo of provisions, left Parkersburg this morning and will aid the Katie Stockdale in relieving the suffering between there and Cincinnati. We will leave here at 4 o'clock to-morrow morning, and expect to reach Wheeling on Tuesday. The people down the river are suffering only for clothing and bedding. There seems to be an abundance of food all along the line. The hills of Ohio and West Virginia are pouring in provisions to the unfortunates. The extreme western portion of Pennsylvania has not as yet gained any fame for its generosity, consequently the people along there are still suffering. We have yet about one-third of our original cargo. The greater part of this will be left with the people of Cochransville, Warren and Powhattan. The boat will return to Pittsburgh in time to return again with the boat now loading there. We again stopped at Harmar, just across from here, on our return, and left another liberal donation. With very few exceptions the supplies are being received with the most profound gratefulness. But coal, clothing and bedding are the only articles as yet asked for.

R. W. H.

PENURY IN POMEROY BEND.

THE DISTRICT FROM WHICH THE STOCKDALE WILL DISTRIBUTE SUPPLIES.

U. S. RELIEF BOAT KATIE STOCKDALE,
POMEROY, O., February 17.

The United States Relief Boat, Katie Stockdale, will probably remain in the twelve miles of Pomeroy Bend, and distribute her entire load. Circumstances have had to dictate the boat's course. The original intention was to go to Ironton and work back, but the destitution in this bend is so great, and the appeals so pressing, that Col. Rose, in charge of the expedition, thinks he will remain here. Pomeroy bend is twenty-seven miles by water from Letart, Ohio, to Point Pleasant. It is seven miles between the two points across the country. The city of Pomeroy is in the bite of the bend. The bottoms on its concave, north side, will average 1½ miles in length. The bend is a continuous stretch of nineteen towns, embracing 40,000 inhabitants. The district is a good coal and salt region, and supplies much of the Mississippi river. The tipples of all the mines are destroyed. Six of the largest mines are flooded. But two, one at Antiquity and one at Minersville, are working. The region is one of heavy labor, and fully 8,000 people in the Bend are idle, and 10,000 need assistance. All the towns were flooded, and the loss in the Bend is estimated at over $2,000,000. Many lost their all, and as there will be no work for some time much suffering may occur.

Gallipolis, 266 miles west of Pittsburgh, has suffered but little, and having railroad communication has been made the headquarters of relief supplies. Five relief steamboats patrol the Bend, giving out provisions. Bed clothing is most needed. The Stockdale left 10,000 pounds of meat, 800 sacks of flour, 100 barrels of flour, 600 pairs of blankets and two tons of other supplies at Middleport. At Clifton, in West Virginia, opposite Middleport, the Standard Nail Works have suffered severely and will not resume work for at least five weeks. Its salt works are destroyed. About five tons of supplies were put off. At Pomeroy more supplies were given out. The Laura Bell Relief Boat, from Gallipolis, took a cargo of supplies from the Stockdale, and will run into the smaller streams with them, where the Stockdale cannot go.

A boat just from below states that much of Trenton, Ohio, Cattlettsburg and Greensburg, Ky., are still under water. Soup houses have been established at Trenton. Trenton was first reached with supplies Saturday morning. The people are gradually returning to their houses in the bend and are occupying the second floors. It will be hard for many merchants in the towns along it to resume business, their stock having been destroyed and nothing to resume with. Last Tuesday the flood reached its heighth, and was 8 feet 3 inches above the high water of 1882.

Last week thousands of valuable horses, cattle and sheep, were taken from the parlors and dining rooms of the residences in the farming country below the Bend by steamers with flat boats. The health of the people is reported in all districts as excellent. Immediate necessities are supplied, but the idle class will need help for fully two or three months. Pomeroy is still in water above its first floor. The river is slowly falling.

Major Baines, of Charleston, W. Va., conferring with Major Byrne, of the Ohio Committee, and the Gallipolis Committee, has agreed to help with $5,000 from the Secretary of War. Gallipolis is out of general supplies, two boats waiting. A committee with Major Byrne has gone to meet the Stockdale and get a load for Ironton to-night. There is great scarcity of meat everywhere. The Gallipolis merchants on the river are running boats. Five are on commission. Commissioner Byrne has asked Governor Hoadly to ask the Kentucky authorities to help as Gallipolis is feeding the south side and the expense of the transportation and purchase of mats and other supplies is heavy. The Ohio State fund is confined to the Ohio side. Gallipolis itself is not suffering. The farmers along the bottoms have lost everything and are suffering for food. Their barns, hay, fodder and corn are gone.

SEVEN BODIES RECOVERED

FROM THE FALLEN BUILDINGS—THE BRAVERY OF THREE ROUSTABOUTS.

CINCINNATI, O., February 17.—The river is receding about an inch and a half an hour, and stood sixty-five feet at 11 P. M. There was a hard rain this forenoon, cloudy and warm, and light rain to-night. Three roustabouts, at the risk of their lives, undertook to recover the bodies from the building on Pearl and Ludlow streets, which fell Friday morning. They found the bodies of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Burke and their two children, two and four years of age, in bed, evidently drowned. The father and mother each had a child in their arms. They also found the bodies of Mary E. Coulter, James Ogden and J. Wyle. The reported finding of Burke's body on Friday was a mistake. The Relief Committee of the Chamber of Commerce to-day made an appropriation to purchase a large quantity of rope to be sent immediately up the river on the steamer W. B. Cole to be used in towing and anchoring buildings to their foundations. The most commendable movement has been inaugurated by the Grand Army of the Republic in furnishing at a small expense hand and steam pumps for emptying cellars, and also furnishing stoves and fuel, where needed, to dry out houses. The large Shields engine, which stopped pumping a water supply last Monday, started again at half-past six to-night. The anxiety of a water famine is removed.

MORRISON'S TARIFF.

Committee of Ways and Means Hear a Pittsburgh Metal Delegation.

President Weihe and Secretary Martin in Opposition to the Morrison Bill.

WASHINGTON, February 16.—There was a large gathering of representative manufacturers of the United States in the rooms of the House Ways and Means Committee to-day for the purpose of presenting a protest of iron and steel manufacturers and iron ore producers against the enactment of the Morrison Tariff bill. Prior to the hearing, representatives of the various industries met and organized with B. F. Jones, of Pittsburgh, as Chairman, and J. D. Weeks, of Pittsburgh, Secretary. The Chairman of the delegation, as soon as the committee was called to order, presented the protest, which was read by Secretary Weeks. The protest makes the following points against the bill: First—Its passage would reduce the price of labor, as the profits are now so small wages must be cut down if passed. Second—The tariff of last year ought to be tested before further change is made. Third—It will not reduce the revenue, but rather increase it by increased importations. Fourth. Its interpretation would be very difficult as it provides a complex system in metal. Schedule 5—Because of extension of system of compound duties. Sixth—Because of great inducement to defraud revenue by under-valuation. Seventh—Because injurious effect of agitation. Eighth—It indicates intention of imposing permanently European conditions on American labor.

The protest is signed by Carnegie Bros. & Co., Miller Metcalf & Parkin, Moorhead & Co., Moorhead, McCleane & Co., W. D. Wood & Co., Phillips, Nimick & Co., Pittsburgh Bessemer Steel Company, limited, Spang, Chalfant & Co., Laughlin & Co., Jones & Laughlin, United States Iron and Tin Plate Company, Lindsey & McCutcheon, Carrie Furnace Company, William Clarke & Co., J. Painter & Sons, Shoenberger & Co., Isabella Furnace Company, Zug & Co., Scotdale Furnace Company, Everson, Macrum & Co., Park Bros. & Co., of Pittsburgh, and the leading iron and steel dealers of Pennsylvania and Ohio.

After the reading of the protest the committee invited a number of those in attendance to give their views, and among those who availed themselves were Mr. Wharton, of Philadelphia; Messrs. Weihe, President, and William Martin, Secretary of the Amalgamated Association of Iron Workers. All emphatically deprecated any change of the existing tariff, and the case was closed before the committee by ex-Attorney General Wayne McVeagh in a felicitous strain.

PRESIDENT WEIHE AND SECRETARY MARTIN.

Secretary Weihe said he spoke for labor. He said that our iron and steel industries were running now on the very closest margins that they could exist upon, and that any considerable reduction of the tariff would close all principle institutions. "In the name of all the laborers of the country I enter my protest against the passage of the Morrison bill," said he. "It will ruin the great manufacturing industries which keep up this country to its present high standard." Chairman Morrison looked hard through his glasses at the speaker, reflected seriously, but said not a word.

William Martin, of Pittsburgh, Secretary of the Iron and Steel Association, said that a decided preponderance of iron and steel interests of this country, both employers and employes, protested against the reduction of the duties on iron ore and its manufactures. He stood ready to warn the committee against the result that must follow disastrously upon the heels of the passage of the Morrison bill. He was there to substantiate his assertions if any one wished to cross-examine him. No one availed himself of the opportunity. W. E. Smith, Secretary of the Eastern Iron Association, an intelligent speaker, was examined rigidly by Mr. A. S. Hewitt, of the committee, who is an extensive dealer himself in iron ore.

ABOUT FREE ORE

The question of protecting our iron ore was simply one of protecting American labor, as the price of iron relied altogether on the price of labor. The ore in the ground was of merely nominal value. The cost was in getting it above ground. Mr. Hewitt wanted to know what ore was worth delivered on the Hudson river. Mr. Smith replied, "About $3 a ton." How much do foreigners charge for their ore delivered at the same place?" inquired Mr. Hewitt. "About $4 50," answered Mr. Smith. "Ah," ejaculated Mr. Hewitt. "Now I want to know," said he, imagining he had struck a leader of free taade, "how imported ore at $4 80 can run our own ore out of the market at $3." "Because," said the witness, "foreign ore has a much higher per cent. of iron, and it is much cheaper at $4 50 than ours is at $3." "Well, how can they produce ore so cheaply?" "With pauper labor—by paying their men forty cents a day instead of $1 40."

Mr. Hewitt and Mr. Smith had a sharp tussle over the question of cost of transportation of ore from foreign countries, Mr. Smith contending that ore was often shipped to this country as ballast at a very low rate, and that when we had cheap wheat we had cheap ore. Mr. Hewitt said he never heard of but one cargo of ore coming over from Spain or Africa on a ship sent out with our wheat, and Mr. Smith contended it was frequently done. "Well, I am largely interested in mining iron ore," said Mr. Hewitt, "and I am sure I do not want to injure my own business, but I cannot see how foreign ore can hurt the market for our own ore. I think the more foreign ore we get the more we will improve our own markets." "Yes," said Mr. Hewitt, "I know that, and it proves either that I have more enlightenment on the subject or they have more enlightenment than I."

DORSEY AND THE PRESIDENCY.

He is Bitterly Opposed to Arthur—Logan is His Favorite.

Senator Sherman's Investigation Doesn't Pan Out Satisfactorily.

WASHINGTON, February 17.—Ex-Senator Dorsey left Washington to-day for New Mexico. He will be followed next week by John B. Alley and Col. Ingersoll, who have bought a half interest in his ranch. Mr. Dorsey will meet them on their arrival in New Mexico, and then go through the Territory with them. After that they will all go to Mexico to visit some mining property in which Ingersoll and Alley are interested.

While Dorsey's visit here was purely for business purposes, it will not be the fault of some prominent Republican politicians if he is not found taking a personal and active interest in the approaching canvass for the nomination for President. Dorsey has been visited by a number of his old-time Republican friends, and among them Mr. Richard Crowley.

BITTERLY OPPOSED TO ARTHUR.

Mr. Crowley's close relations with the President, and his supposed wish that Arthur be renominated, has caused it to be surmised that he has visited Mr. Dorsey in the interest of peace. Dorsey is known to be bitterly opposed to Arthur's nomination, and his friends assert that he will open his famous cedar chest and permit some publications to be made therefrom, in case he regards the nomination of Arthur likely to be made. It is regarded as not unlikely that Crowley, knowing some things that Dorsey knows, and desiring that there should be no reason why Dorsey should make use of such knowledge as he possesses, has made certain overtures in the way of peace. It is also probable that if Mr. Crowley called upon Dorsey upon any such errand that he was informed that Dorsey would consent to no such compromise, and that he would carry his opposition so far as to drive the knife to the hilt.

The fact that Dorsey, in an interview published to-day, spoke well of the candidacy of Logan, has attracted no little attention, and, coupled with the fact that Logan has paid Dorsey several visits since he has been here, leads to the belief that Dorsey desires Logan's nomination, and that Logan knows he does. There has been some gossip about an understanding having been arrived at between Dorsey and Logan by which Dorsey engaged to secure such support for Logan as he can get in Arkansas, New Mexico, Colorado and California. Dorsey himself denies that any such arrangement has been or can be made, and it is possible that he told Logan so during one of the several visits that Logan has had with him.

LOGAN AFTER THE SOUTHWEST STATES.

Logan desires specially to secure the votes of the delegations from Alabama, Arkansas, California and Colorado. These are the first States to be called in the Convention. If, Logan secures their votes, it will give him a handsome start to begin with. He believes that he can, with Dorsey's help, secure the vote of Arkansas, and claims the Colorado delegates will be for him. Logan has already pulled the wires in Alabama, and, as he believes, with sure success. While he may not get the entire delegation from that State, he expects at least to receive a majority of the votes. In California the machine will be manipulated by Senator John F. Miller, who would not decline the nomination for Vice President. Senator Miller has been a Blaine man, but Logan is reported to be his second choice, and if Blaine is out of the way the California delegation may be delivered to Logan on the first ballot. These votes, with those of Illinois, Iowa, Wisconsin and Michigan, will give Logan a formidable following in the Convention.

ARTHUR, LOGAN'S DANGEROUS OPPONENT.

It is likely that Dorsey will take an open part in the canvass, as he possesses facts that will help to kill off Arthur, whom Logan regards as his most dangerous opponent. Dorsey has told all the politicians who have called upon him and who have urged him to go to the front again that he could help no one by so doing, and might injure himself. They would charge that the Star route Dorsey, he says, was pushing himself to the front again. But if between this and the convention certain ammunition should be furnished to blow the canvass of Arthur's friends to pieces, it will be pretty safe to assume that it has been supplied by Dorsey, though his hand in it may not appear prominent.

HOPKINS' LABOR COMMITTEE.

JUDGE MELLON HEARD BEFORE THAT BODY YESTERDAY.

(By Associated Press.)

WASHINGTON, February 15.—Hon. Thomas Mellon, a well known capitalist of Pittsburgh, appeared before Mr. Hopkins' Labor Committee to-day and made a strong argument in favor of free labor. He thought that organized labor was given too much to agitation and caused many men to walk the streets in idleness, where if we had free labor he would be working contentedly and properly caring for his family. The labor question seemed to be looked upon by employes as a demand for more work and less pay. He thought the foreign labor contract problem could and should be settled by Congress, but not upon the ground that had been proposed. Foreigners should only be excluded on account of character. This is a free country and a man has a right to enter into contract for his labor before coming here. The party who entered into such contract could refuse to fulfill if he wished. The American agents in foreign countries should be authorized and directed to inquire into the objects of foreigners coming here, and it might be proper to exclude foreigners who come on the Chinese plan and secure a little property and leave us. Labor organizations were victorious in that they abridged men's rights and liberties.

"Would you prohibit a man's use of opium if it were injuring his health?" inquired Mr. Foran of the committee.

"Yes, sir," replied Mr. Mellon.

"Well, would you prohibit his working fifteen hours a day if it was killing?"

"I would put him in an insane asylum if he was killing himself by work; I would appoint a guardian for him."

"Has not labor a right to be protected?"

"No, except among minors."

"You people in Pittsburgh are protectionists, I believe?"

"Yes, sir."

"But you want free trade in labor?"

"I want laborers to be free," answered Mr. Mellon. "Labor only asks that you do not legislate against it," he continued.

"Are not there organizations among capitalists?" asked Mr. Hopkins, of the committee.

"Yes," replied Mr. Mellon, "but they never operate against labor."

"Do they not combine to reduce wages sometimes?"

"No, never. The organization of capital always help labor. If laborers think capital is combined against them, why don't they establish co-operative organizations? I succeeded once in having a co-operative organization put in operation, and it did well. The trades' unions, however, object to co-operative associations." Mr. Mellon opposed the proposed eight-hour law. He thought laborers should be allowed the greatest freedom in making contracts. Free labor is the most intelligent and it will beat capitalists.

"Will you not honestly admit that it's almost impossible for a young man in ranks to-day to rise to the line of a capitalist?" inquired Mr. Foran.

"I will not," replied Mr. Mellon. "If I were a man twenty-five years of age and in the ranks as a laborer, I should see my way to become a capitalist. I say this and do not claim to be smarter than other people."

THE 2½ REFUNDING BILL.

Congressman Potter on His Bill to Refund the Public Debt.

(Washington Special.)

Mr. O. B. Potter, of New York, who introduced a refunding bill, which is intended to take the place of his 2 per cent. bond bill, introduced some time ago, believes that the measure he has brought forward will accomplish many results which he regards as desirable. "If passed by both Houses of Congress, he says, "and approved by the President, it will refund the entire national debt at 2½ per cent. interest, without changing the time when any part of it becomes payable. It will invest the public revenues in reduction of the rate of interest and the premium upon the national debt, at 4 per cent., compound interest compounded quarter-yearly, until the debt is refunded. It removes all present contraction and all chance of future contraction or disturbances in the currency by providing a uniform 2½ per cent. bond as a currency basis, and providing that these bonds shall not be paid until other bonds more burdensome to the Government are paid. The Government pays only 2 5-100 per cent., after deducting taxes received upon all bonds held by National banks.

"The National banking system," Mr. Potter says, "and national currency will thus remain in full usefulness, undisturbed as long as sufficient of the national debt to secure this remains unpaid. The bill preserves all present option and right of payment in the Government which it now holds. It neither extends any part of the debt nor increases the debt. It brings all the debt to a uniform low interest and thus prevents it from reaching a premium, where the Government cannot purchase it in extinguishment of the debt, except at a most burdensome rate and by most oppressive taxation. It secures a greater reduction of interest paid upon the bonds than the reduction of taxation afforded to the banks. "Further than that," continued Mr. Potter, "it assures that the debt shall be paid so as to secure the greatest saving to the country by always paying that portion first which is most burdensome or takes most out of the Treasury. It invests public money at 4 per cent. compound interest in payment of the debt, instead of investing it as now, when calling bonds which secure national currency, upon which the Government pays 3 per cent., less 1 per cent. tax on circulation, for 90 per cent. of the bonds, so that the actual interest paid by the Government is but little more than 2 1-10 per cent. All banks will immediately exchange their bonds, and all others as soon as the Government shall have the means to call for them. Mr. Potter says that although his first bill was an excellent one, this is better, and he does not believe it is ever too late to do better. The text of the bill will be found in another column."

Morrison's Bill Not a Party Measure.

(Harper's Weekly.)

While therefore, the new (tariff) bill is not properly a Democratic measure in the sense of raising a question of principle between the parties, the circumstances under which it appears will probably produce party opposition. Yet the object sought by it—the reduction of taxation and of a redundant revenue—is earnestly desired by a great body of Republicans. The bill is introduced by a member of the majority, yet it does not serve a party purpose. It would therefore be very unfortunate if party opposition to it should place the Republicans in the position of opposing a reduction of taxation and of favoring a revenue far beyond the requirements of the Government. It would certainly be a mistake to pursue a course which would give the Democratic Party so excellent a cry for the campaign. It would be very unwise for Republicans to assume that the precise distribution and duties of the present tariff cannot be wisely amended or improved, and the course taken by the minority in the House will test the wisdom of its leadership. To say that the country is impatient of tariff tinkering is true in this sense, that alterations of the tariff always disturb manufactures and trade, which are based upon an existing tariff. But regarding the tariff as a tax, it is not supposable that the country protests against lowering the taxes. Mr. Morrison's bill, however, will not unite his party, and it will provoke a debate which will probably last long enough to prevent its passage.

Scenes in Pasteur's Workshops.

(Pall Mall Gazette.)

The following somewhat gruesome description of M. Pasteur's labratory, taken from a recently published volume "L'Histoire d'un Savant par un Ignorant," gives a very striking picture of the modern physiological workshop: "All the animals in the labratory, from the little white mice hiding under a bundle of cotton wool to the dogs barking furiously from behind their iron-railed kennels, are doomed to death. These inhabitants of the labratory, which are marched out day after day in order to be subjected to operations or other experiments, share the space with still more ghastly objects. From all parts of France hampers arrive containing fowls which have died of cholera or some other disease. Here is an enormous basket bound with straw; it contains the body of a pig which has died of fever. A fragment of lung, forwarded in a tin box, is from a cow dying of pneumonia. Other goods are still more precious. Since M. Pasteur, two years ago, went to Pauillac to await the arrival of a boat which brought yellow fever patients, he receives now and then from far-off countries a bottle of *comito negro*. Tubes filled with blood are lying about, and small plates containing drops of blood may be seen everywhere on the work tables. In special stores bottle-like bladders are ranged resembling small liquer bottles. The prick of a pin into one of these bladders would bring death to any man. Inclosed in glass prisons millions and millions of microbes live and multiply." M. Pasteur's views on vivisection are known well enough. His own words on the subject are: "Never should I have the courage to kill a bird for sport, but when it comes to experiments I have never been troubled by the slightest scruple. Science in that case has the right of pleading the sovereignty of the purpose."

Has Reason to be Proud.

Mr. John A. Conner, of New Texas, Pa., enjoys the distinction of being politically acceptable as Justice of the Peace to both parties. The district in which he lives is Republican by a majority of about fifty, and yet he has been elected justice three successive terms, extending over a period of fifteen years, although he is a sterling and pronounced Democrat. Not satisfied with keeping him in the office for that length of time, both parties met in caucus on Saturday, the 9th inst. and unanimously nominated him for the fourth time. The voters in that district know when they have a man eminently able to fill the bill.

IF you don't make enough water, of course take PERUNA.

Schwarm's Horse and Cattle Powder.

The best is always the cheapest. After a trial you will use no other. Sold by all dealers.

SCHWARM & IRWIN,
tf 1805 Carson street, Pittsburgh.

CONKLING'S SUCCESSOR.

New York's Senator as a Connoisseur of Wines And Dinners.

His Son's Pay for Drawing Corks For Papa in the Committee Room.

(World's Special.)

Senator Lapham's whistle in the Senate appears to have been loud enough to make itself heard throughout the country. The whistle was nothing in itself, but it served to betray his condition, and that is what has attracted so much attention. It is the first time the Senator openly scandalized the Senate. But ever since he succeeded to Roscoe Conkling's seat he has been the subject of continued comment. No one has ever seen him intoxicated, but he has the reputation of being a high liver and of being one of the best judges of wines in the country.

The old gentleman rarely, if ever, speaks to any of his colleagues in the Senate. He spends the greater part of his time dozing in his seat or sleeping in his committee-room. He is extremely fond of good dinners where there are numerous courses of wines. He is so sluggish and stupid from his way of living that every one was surprised at the spasm of energy that agitated him last Monday. He is the Chairman of the select Committee on Woman Suffrage, and his son is its clerk. The committee has not had a single meeting this winter, and probably it will not meet during the session. It affords the father a good, comfortable room for munching and sleeping, and gives the youthful Charles V. Lapham $42 a week for doing nothing but draw corks for Papa Lapham.

Lapham, when he was in the House, did not attract much notice. He was lost in the mob there, but since his promotion to the Senate his position has called attention to his many peculiarities. At first he tried to brace up and take part in the legislation of the day, but within the last year he has settled back to such an attitude of indifferent sloth that there is not a page in the Senate who has not more real influence upon business than he. He is not consulted by his colleagues, and is counted as a cipher by the New York members. He is nearly always in a stupid condition, and is so indulgent to himself that he has long ago lost all hold upon the sympathies of those about him. He, however, always maintains a grave outward demeanor, and until last Monday never did anything to attract the notice of strangers. He is often invited out on account of his Senatorial position. He is Supreme Court authority at all tables upon the question of wines, but upon all other questions he is silent. It is related of him that once when Senators Thurman and Morgan disputed at a dinner as to the grade of a certain sherry, Lapham came to the rescue and demonstrated that the so-called sherry was fourth-proof brandy. This successor of Roscoe Conkling has taken the place that Don Cameron held in the Senate last winter. Don Cameron is now in Europe recruiting his health. If Lapham expects to continue much longer in public life he also would find a trip to Europe greatly to his advantage.

☞ Fashion is Queen. Fast, brilliant and fashionable are the Diamond Dye colors. One package colors 1 to 4 lbs. of goods. 10c. for any color. Get at druggists. Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt.

A son of the late General Ord is in Havana arranging to bring his father's remains to the United States.

PE-RU-NA

Sold by All DRUGGISTS

Is Nature's greatest remedy, and is the principal ingredient of almost every prescription Dr. Hartman gives to his private patients. PERUNA cleanses the system of all its impurities; tones the stomach, regulates the heart, unlocks the secretions of the liver, strengthens the nerves and invigorates the brain.

PERUNA is the greatest appetizer, makes blood, and to the weary and tired from the toils and cares of the day it gives sweet and refreshing sleep.

Ask your Druggist for Dr. Hartman's pamphlet on the "Ills of Life."

For Piles, Diarrhœa or Kidneys, take

Single Bottle $1, 6 for $5

MAN-A-LIN.

NEW YORK, March 21, 1882.

MESSRS. FLEMING BROS.—Gentlemen: Your kind favor of letter and box of Dr. C. McLane's Liver Pills received, for which please accept my sincere thanks.

I have waited until I had tested their merits, and have used all but four or five, and can truly say they are invaluable, having received more benefit from their use than any pills I have used, and in fact, derived more real benefit than any medicine used in a long time. I suffered with an inactive liver, constipated bowels, catarrhal troubles, pain in back, eruptions on face, and general debility, all of which are greatly better. I may add piles. I am still troubled with an affection of the eyelid, a secretion at night and swollen and red; if anything you think of would benefit please mention. I have recommended your pills to several of my friends, and can be referred to by letter.

GENTLEMEN—Having experienced the beneficial effects of Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills, prepared by you, I take great pleasure in recommending them to the public. I feel warranted in saying that they are a certain cure for liver complaints and all bilious diseases, no matter how difficult or long standing. I myself was afflicted with this dreadful disease for over two years, and, oh! how thankful I am that I heard of these Pills. I purchased three boxes, and before I had finished the third box was completely cured. I verily believe but for Dr. C. McLane's Liver Pills I should have now been in my grave; but as it is, I am now enjoying the best of health, and stand a living witness of the efficiency of Dr. C. McLane's Liver Pills. Besides recovering my health, I consider that I have saved in pocket some two or three hundred dollars physicians' fees.

This testimony I give you with the greatest pleasure, and hope it may do something towards making these invaluable Pills known to all who are suffering with liver complaint.

WILLIAM HISS,
Traveler in Western New York.

HUFMAN P. O., W. VA.

MESSRS. FLEMING BROS.—Gentlemen: I am glad to inform you that Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills are the best in use, I believe, for liver, stomach, kidney, and all other chronic diseases. I have been afflicted with all those diseases, and they have relieved me more than all the remedies that I have used, and I have spent about two hundred dollars with the doctors in the last six years, and have used nearly all kinds of pills before I used these. Yours truly

JAMES COONTS,
Hufman P. O., Barbor Co., W. Va.

The only Genuine McLane's Pills are the DR. C. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS, manufactured by FLEMING BROTHERS, 24 Wood Street, Pittsburgh, Pa. Look for the signatures of C. McLane and Fleming Bros.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST, }
WEDNESDAY, February 20, 1884. }

The slight improvement in monetary affairs, mentioned yesterday, continued to-day, and a fair amount of business was transacted among all the banks. Bankers are in the hope now that business will continue to increase as spring advances. When the mills and factories fully resume a boom is looked for, which will no doubt last for a few months at least.

The gross clearings to-day were $1,633,170 54, and the balances $389,470 18.

Stock brokers still complain that no good stocks or mortgages are being thrown upon the market. If there were any sales to-day they could not be ascertained.

The demand for small houses, say five and six rooms, far exceeds the supply. Dealers say they could rent ten-fold more than are in the market if they were to be had. Capitalists could find no better investment for their extra cash than to erec houses of this kind.

W. A. Herron & Sons report the sale of a large lot, 160x245, on Fifth avenue, Shadyside, at $12,000. The names of the parties could not be ascertained.

James W. Drape & Co. sold a lot 24x121 feet on the corner of Ridge and Allegheny avenues, Allegheny City, being a part of the Reiter property, for $6,000.

Mr. C. Depuy sold 150 acres of land near Farmington, Fayette county, belonging to R. S. Porter, to a Pittsburgh party, consideration, $3,200.

PHILADELPHIA STOCKS.

The following quotations of the Philadelphia stocks have been furnished by George I. Whitney, banker, No. 16 Sixth street:

	Bid.	Asked.
Pennsylvania R. R.	60⅛	....
Reading R. R.	29⅜	29 9-16
Pitts., Titusville & Buffalo	9½	10
Lehigh Valley	71⅝	71¾
United Co.'s, N. J.	195	....
Cent. Trans. Co.	83⅛	....
A. V. R. R. 7-30s	122	123
P., C. & St. L. bonds	120	....
N. Pacific com	21⅛	21⅜
N. Pacific, pref	47⅛	47¼
Lehigh Nav	47¾	47⅞
Philadelphia & Erie	18	....
N. Central R. W	61	....

New York Money Market.

NEW YORK, February 20.—Money market easy at 1¼@2 per cent.; closed offered at 1½ per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 4@5½ per cent. Sterling Exchange—Bankers' bills strong at 486; demand, 489½.

GOVERNMENTS.

Governments firm.

3 per cents	100⅝	U. S. new	123¾
U. S. 4½s	114⅝	Pacific 6s '95	129

STOCKS.

Railways firm.

State securities dull.

The result of to-day's trading in the stock Exchange was that there was but thirty-two leading active stocks, and twenty-eight closed higher than last night. Of these, six were 1 per cent. and over higher, namely, Canada Pacific 1¼, Lackawanna 1⅜, Reading 2⅛, Richmond and Danville 2, Richmond and West Point 1, and Manitoba 1¼ per cent. There was special activity in Union Pacific, St. Paul and Lake Shore. Coal shares were also all more active to-day.

The *Post* understands that the Assistant Treasurer of the United States has addressed the Clearing-house Association a tentative inquiry with reference to the probable effect of the Government paying its clearing house balances in silver, in case it (the Government) should be forced to do so and that subject is now under advisement. It may be remembered that shortly before specie payments were resumed, that is in the latter part of 1878, the clearing house passed resolutions making all balances between banks payable in gold or legal tender notes and declaring that silver dollars should be received on deposit only under special contract and that a depositor should accept them in payment of his checks. The sub-treasury was admitted as a member of the clearing house under this rule, and it was agreed the rule should not be changed without thirty days notice.

TRANSACTIONS.

Transactions to-day aggregated 330,000 shares, among which were: Lackawanna, 88,000; Erie, 6,000; Lake Shore, 15,000; Louisville and Nashville, 6,000; Missouri Pacific, 5,000; Reading, 60,000; St. Paul, 50,000; Texas Pacific, 7,000; Union Pacific, 30,000; Western Union, 5,000; Oregon Trans-Continental, 10,000.

Following were the closing quotations:

Central Pacific 1st	112⅝	L. & N.	48⅛
Erie 2ds	94⅞	L. & N. A.	22
Lehigh & Wilkes	106½	M. & C. 1st pref	10
La. Consols	77½	Do 2nd	5
Missouri 6s	105	M. & Charleston	25
St. Joseph	110	Michigan Central	93
St. P. & S. C. 1st	118	M. & St. L.	17
Tennessee 6s old	40	Do pref	34
Do new	38	Missouri Pacific	93¾
Tex. Pac. L. G.	49	M. & O.	9
Do Rio G.	72½	M. & E.	123
Union Pac. 1st	114⅝	N. & Chat	52
Land Grants	110	N. J. Central	89
Sinking Funds	118	N. & W. pref	41⅛
Virginia 6s	40	Northern Pacific	21⅜
Do consols ex	38	Do pref	47
Do deferred	7½	C. & Northwestern	121⅜
Adams Express	130	Do pref	146⅛
Allegheny Central	12	N. Y. Central	117
A. & T. Haute	45	Ohio Central	2⅞
Do. preferred	97	O. & M.	21⅞
American Express	96	Do pref	90
B., C. R. & N.	75	Ontario & West	11⅛
Canada Pacific	55⅞	Oregon Nav	95¼
Canada Southern	56	Oregon Trans-C	20⅛
Central Pacific	62⅛	Oregon Imp	42
C. & O.	14	Pacific Mail	47
Do pref 1st	26	Panama	98
Do 2d	16⅝	P., D. & E.	15
C. & A.	134⅛	Pittsburgh	138½
Do pref	145	Pullman	110
C., B. & Q.	27¼	Reading	58⅞
C., St. L. & N. O.	84	Rock Island	24⅛
C. St. L. & P.	11⅝	St. L. & S. F.	20½
Do pref	31	Do pref	40½
C., S. & C.	35	Do 1st pref	85½
C. & C.	64	C., M. & St. Paul	92⅝
Del. & Hudson	13⅝	Do pref	117⅛
Del., Lack. & W.	30⅜	St. P., M. & M.	95¼
Denver & Rio G.	20⅜	St. P. & Omaha	32⅝
Erie	26¼	Do pref	94¾
Do pref	69⅛	Texas Pacific	20⅜
East Tennessee	7	Union Pacific	83⅛
Do pref	13⅝	U. S. Express	59
Ft. Wayne	133½	W., St. L. & P.	17⅛
H. & St. Jo	38⅛	Do pref	28⅛
Do pref*	88⅝	Fargo	110
Harlem	193	Western Union	76⅞
H. & Texas	40	Homestake	8¼
Illinois Central	133¾	Iron Silver	190
Ind., B. & W.	17	Ontairo	29⅛
K. & Texas	21⅞	Quicksilver	5⅞
L. E. & W.	16	Do pref*	27
Lake Shore	103¼	Sutro	16

*Asked.

MINING SHARES.

There was a moderate business in mining shares during the morning and prices were generally firm. Bulwer was strong and advanced to 1.60, while on the other hand Sonora Consolidated was active and weak at .08@.07. Standard was steady at 6.75, Chrysolite at 1.00, Leadville at .55, Maryland Coal at .14½, Rappahannock at 13, and California at .28@.27. The Ontario Silver Mining Company declared its usual dividend of $75,000 for January, making total dividends paid to date $5,300,000. The mining market was extremely dull in the afternoon and without special feature.

Boston Stocks.

BOSTON, February 20.—The following were the closing quotations at the Stock Exchange:

Old Colony	138⅛	B. H. & E. 7s	14
Allouez Mining Co	½	Boston H. & E. 4½s	111
Calumet & H.	240	N. Y. & N. E. 7s	98
Catalpa	30	A. & T. R. R.	79
Franklin	11	B. & A.	78⅛
Pewabic	1½	B. & M.	161
Quincy	45⅛	C. B. & Q.	27½
F. & P. M. pref	100⅛	C. S. & C.	13⅛
Osceola	15	Eastern R. R.	38
Huron	1⅜	F. & P. M.	29
Water Power	1⅛	L. R. & Ft. S.	17
Boston Land	6¼	N. Y. & N. E.	14

San Francisco Stocks.

SAN FRANCISCO, February 20.—The following were the closing quotations at the Stock Exchange:

Alta	1¾	Day	2¼
Belle Isle	40	Martin White	1⅛
Best & Belcher	2⅜	Mexican	2¼
Bodie Cons	8⅜	Mt. Diablo	2
California	20	Navajo	3
Chollar	2¼	Ophir	1⅜
Con. Pacifics	40	Potosi	1⅛
Consolidated Va	25	Savage	65
Eureka Cons	2⅛	Sierra Nevada	3⅜
Gould & Curry	2⅜	Union Con	3
Grand Prize	1⅜	Utah	1⅛
Hale & N	15	Yellow Jacket	2⅜

Belcher assessed 15c.

Foreign Markets.

LONDON, February 20.—Consols for money, 101 11-16; account, 101¾; St. Paul 94¼; Canadian Pacific, 56¼; Illinois Central, 36¼; Pennsylvania Central, 61¼; New York Central, 19¼; Erie, 27¼; seconds, 96¼; Reading, 29. Bar silver, 51⅛s. Linseed oil, 20s 5d@20s 10d.

PARIS, February 20.—Rentes, 76f 5c.

LIVERPOOL, February 20.—Cotton dull and unchanged; sales, 8,000 bales; speculation and export, 1,000 bales; American, 6,500 bales. American lard 49s 6d. Bacon —Long clear, 46s; short clear, 47s. Turpentine, 27s 3d.

STATE OF TRADE.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST, }
WEDNESDAY, February 20, 1884. }

The little blizzard from the northwest that raged last night failed to bring with it activity in any division of trade. Business in flour and grain runs on very smoothly, prices holding very firm. The only transaction on 'Change was one car H. and M. ear corn, on track, at 60½c.

Flour and Grain.

FLOUR—Fancy Minnesota patent $7 00@7 25; winter wheat, patent, $7 00@7 25; fancy family winter, $6 00@6 25; choice family (choice red winter) $5 75@6 00; XX family (medium winter), $5 50@5 75; XXX bakers' (Minnesota), $5 75@6 00; XX bakers' (Winconsin), $5 50@5 75. Cornmeal, 75@80c. Oatmeal—Common brands, $5 50@6 00 per barrel; fancy, $6 75@7 00. Rye flour, $4 00@4 25. Buckwheat, $3 50@4 50.

WHEAT—Fultz, $1 09@1 10; Longberry red, $1 10@1 11; Indiana and Kentucky, soft, $1 00@1 06.

CORN—Prime yellow shelled 62@64c; high mixed do 58@60c; mixed do 53@55c; rejected 52@55c; yellow ear 62@64c; H. M. do, 58@60½c; mixed do 55@57c.

OATS—Prime, 43@44; rejected white, 42@43c; mixed 38@40c.

RYE—We quote western at 60@66c; Pennsylvania 66@68c.

BARLEY—York State and Canada 90c@$1 00; western 68@70c.

MILL FEED—Bran $20 00 per ton; middlings $22 00@24 00; chopped feed $23 00@24 00.

HAY—No. 1 timothy, on track, $12 00@12 50; loose timothy, from country wagons, $12 00@14 00.

Country Produce.

We have no changes of any importance to note in the produce market. While there is no great activity there seems to be a good steady trade.

APPLES—We quote common at $2 50@3 00; good sound stock $3 25@3 75; choice stock $3 75@4 00 per barrel; fancy $3 50@4 00.

BEANS—Prime medium $2 60@2 65 per bushel; prime marrowfats $2 75@3 00 per bushel; prime navies $2 65@2 75; Limas 5¾@6c.

BUTTER—Choice country 22@25c; prime 18@20c; common to medium 8@9c; fancy creamery 35@38c.

BEESWAX—Quoted at 35@38c ℔ lb.

BROOMCORN—Green Hurl, Texas, 8½c; green well to hurl, 7½@8c; green carpet, 7¼@8c; green self-working 6¾@7½c; green short 6@6½c; Tennessee red tip, self-working, 7c; Illinois do. 5¾@6c; old short, good color 5c; old rough 4@4½c; crooked 4@5c.

CHEESE—Ohio factory, best, 13@13½c; skims, 5@8c; York Goshen, 14@15c; Sweitzer, 14@15c.

DRIED FRUITS—Apples, sliced, 7@8c; evaporated, 13@15c; quarters, 6@7c; peaches, halves, 7@7½c, peeled, 12@15c; cherries, 18@20c; raspberries, 28@30c; blackberries, 10@13c.

EGGS—No. 1 Pennsylvania and Ohio fresh in barrels and cases, 24@25c.

BUCKWHEAT FLOUR—$3 50@4 00 per cwt.

CRANBERRIES—Choice fancy per crate, $4 25@4 50; Jersey, in barrels, $11 00@12 00; Western do., $12 00@15 00.

MINCE MEAT—6½@7½c per pound.

FOREIGN FRUITS—Messina oranges boxes, $2 50@3 00; Valencia do., cases, $4 50@5 00; lemons, $2 50@3 50; bananas, $2 00, $2 50@3 00 per bunch.

FEATHERS—Live geese, 63@65c in packages; in small lots, 4@5c more.

ONIONS—Per barrel, $2 00@2 25.

POTATOES—On track, 35@40c; from store, 48@50c per bushel, according to size and condition. Sweet potatoes—Jerseys, $4 25@4 50 per bbl; Southern, $2 75 to $3 00.

POULTRY—Live chickens, 65@70c per pair; dressed, 15@17c per lb. Turkies, 18 to 22c per lb. Geese, 65 to 75c each. Ducks, 13@15c per lb.

DRESSED HOGS—Sales at 7@7½c; per lb.

PEANUTS—Choice Tennessee, 8½@9c; Virginia, 9@9½c; roasted, $2 00@2 50 per bush; chestnuts, $3 50@4 00 per bush. for choice.

SWEET CORN—We quote dried at 5@7c per lb; pop corn, 4@5c per lb.

HOMINY—We quote at $3 30@3 50 per barrel.

HONEY—Choice new clover, one pound packages, 18@20c; large packages, 15@16c.

TALLOW—City, 8@8½c, country, 7@7½c.

SWEET CIDER—Country $5 00@6 00 per barrel; sand refined $8 50@9 00.

MAPLE SYRUP—New, 90c@$1 00 per gallon.

SEEDS—Timothy, $1 50@1 60 per bushel; clover, small, $5 75@6 25; bluegrass, $1 60.

SALT—No. 1, $1 00; No. 1 extras, $1 10; dairy, $1 40; C $1 20; Globe fertilizer, $1 35; the regular discount on car load lots.

RAGS—White cotton, 2@2½c; mixed, 1¼@1¾c; all wool, 1¼@1¾c.

WOOL—Pennsylvania, West Virginia and Ohio, 30@35c.

Groceries.

Groceries and provisions range about the same as our last quotations, with little variation either way.

Green Coffees.		*Soda.*	
Fancy Rio	15 @15½	Bi. Carb. in kegs	4 @4¼
Choice Rio	14 @14½	Do assort'd pap'rs	@5½
Prime Rio	13 @13½	Do do ¼ pap'rs	@6¼
Good Rio	12½@	Salsoda, in kegs	@1¼
Ordinary Rio	11 @	*Spices.*	
Java	20 @22	Cloves	18 @
Roasted Coffees.		Alspice	10 @
In papers	17 @17¼	Cassia	10 @
In bulk	15½@17¼	Pepper	16½@20
Lower grades	14@15¾	Nutmeg	75 @80
Java in pa'rs	26 @28	*New Orleans Molasses*	
Java in bulk	25 @27	Choice new	56@58
Sugar.		Strictly prime	53@54
Confe'rs A	7¾@	*Candles.*	
Palace A	7⅝@	Star, full w'gt	15 @
Windsor A	7¼@	Stearine	12½@
Ridgewood A	7¼@	*Salt.*	
Refined yel'w	6⅝@ 7¼	No. 1 ℔ bbl	$1 00
Granulated	8¼@	Extra	1 10
Crushed	8¾@	Dairy	1 40
Cut loaf	9 @	Coarse Cyst Salt	1 25
Powdered	8¾@	*Starch.*	
Syrups.		Gloss	6¼@8¾
Choice corn	33@	Corn	7½@8¾
Prime do	32@	*Rice.*	
Choice sugar sr'p	40@42	Louisiana	6 @6¾
Prime do do	36@38	Carolina	6½@7
Good do do	35@	Head rice	7¼@
Blackstrap mo'las	20@		

CANNED GOODS.

Ma'w fat peas	$1 15@1 20	Li's beans, 2 lb, best	$1 25
Soak peas	75@80	Soak do do	90
Raspberries	1 45@	Stri'g do do	90
Strawberries	1 00@1 20	Pumpkins do	1 10
Gooseberries	@1 00	Dam'n plums, 2 lb	1 10
Pineapples	1 45@1 55	Greengage	1 20
Standard p's	1 75@2 00	Egg do	1 60
Pickles, ½ bbls	3 75	Libby's s. c. beef 2	
Do bbls	6 50	lb ℔ doz	3 00
Winslow's corn	1 25	Tomatoes	90@95
Baker's do	1 15	Salmon, 1 lb	1 50@1 60
McMurray's do	1 35	Blackberries	1 00
Red cherries	1 30		

FOREIGN FRUITS.

Lay'r raisins, new	$2 40	Sicily filberts	14 c
Lon. Lay's do.	2 60	Smyrna figs	15 @18 c
Muscatels do.	2 25	Maccaroni	8½@12½c
New Valencia	7 c	Vermicilli	8½@12½c
Seedless	4 50	Tapioca	5 c
Sultanas	6 c	Brazil nuts	12 c
Dates	7 c	Lemons ℔ box	$4 00
Currants	5½@6 c	Cocoanuts ℔ box	7 00
Prunes, new	5½@6 c	Lemon peel ℔ lb	14 c
Almonds, Lan'doc	25 c	Pecans	12½c
Do Irica	22 c	Sago	5 c
Do shelled	40 c	Cit'n peel ℔ lb	17 c
Walnuts, Naples	20 c	Almonds, Sicily	20 c

Provisions.

	Canvass or Plain.
Extra S. C. Hams, 13 lbs and over	14½c
Do do do 14 to 18 lbs	14½c
Do do do 14 lbs and under	15 c
Extra S. C. Shoulders	10½c
Do do Breakfast bacon	11½c
Do do Dried beef, in sets	17½c
Do do do knuckles and ribs	19½c
Do do do all flats	16½c
Bacon shoulders	9¾c
Short clear sides	12½c
Mess pork, ½ bbl	$20 00
Do short cut family, 45 to 50 pieces	20 50
Lard, refined, summer use, in tierces	10½c
Do half bbls	11½c
Do in buckets	11½c
Do in tubs	11½c
Do 3 lb tin pails, 60 lbs in case	11½c
Do 5 lb " " " "	12 c
Do 10 lb " " " "	11½c
Extra lard oil	80 c
Miners' oil	49 c

Fish.

There is no change to note in the fish market, prices ruling at the following quotations:

Extra No. 1 mess mackerel	$28 00@30 00
Extra No. 1 shore do	22 00@25 00
Extra No. 2 shore do	15 00@16 00
No. 2 large bay	13 00@14 00
No. 2 medium do	12 00@13 00
No. 3 large do	12 00@
No. 3 medium	11 00@11 50
No. 3 small	7 50@
Split Labrador herring	8 00@
Split shore do	7 00@
Roun do	5 75@
White fish, ℔ half bbl., 100	7 00@ 7 50
Laks trout, ℔ 100	5 50@
Lake pickerel, ℔ 100	4 50@
Lake herring, ℔ 100	2 50@ 3 50
George's codfish	8 00@ 9 00
Medium do	4 25@
Boneless codfish	5 00@
Halibut (smoked)	15@
No. 1 herring, ℔ box	35@
Smoked bloater, ℔ box	1 10@ 1 25
Sardines, domestic, ¼ box	6 75@
Sardines, domestic, ½ box	10 75@
Sardines, French, ¼'s, ℔ case	19 00@
Sardines, French, ½'s, ℔ case	19 00@
Codfish balls, 2 lb cans	2 40@

Leather.

The leather market still remains unchanged at quotations.

Best city oak sole, heavy, 35@37c per pound best city oak sole leather, light, 33@35c per pound; red sole leather No. 1, heavy 26@28c per pound; red sole No. 1, medium 25@26c per pound; red sole leather, good damaged, 23@24c per pound; rough leather, oak, 20@24c per pound; city harness leather, No. 1, 36@37c per pound; city harness leather, No. 2, 33@34c; fair skirting, 37@39c per pound; fair bridle and line leather, $4 50@7 00 per side; country harness leather, 26@30c per pound; padskins, No. 1, $5 50@6 50 per dozen; aprons, large, $9 50@10 50 per dozen. Tallow, 6½@7c

OIL MARKET.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST, }
WEDNESDAY, February 20, 1884. }

Messrs. Dilworth & Ogden, brokers, furnish THE POST the following quotations prevailing at the Oil Exchange:

Opening	$1 02⅛	Lowest	$1 00
Highest	1 02⅛	Closing	$1 00

	Barrels.
United shipments	46,018
Average United shipments	49,772
Tidewater shipments	6,330
Av'ge Tidewater shipments	8,881
Charters	33,333
Average charters	24,295
United runs	69,750
Tidewater runs	14,222
Average runs for both lines	62,082
Clearances	10,972,000

Exchange stock—$100 bid.

N. Y. refined, 8⅜c. Antwerp, 20 centimes. London, 6¼d.

HOME TRADE.

Refined, 110 deg	8½c
Headlight, 150 deg	10 c
Ohio test oil, 120 deg., flash	9 c
Elaine, jobbers' prices	15½c

(By Telegraph.)

OIL CITY, PA., February 20.—Petroleum opened at $1 02⅛; highest, $1 02⅛; lowest, $1 00; closed at $1 00; sales, 4,380,000 barrels; clearances yesterday, 11,924,000 barrels; runs, 84,022 barrels; shipments, 51,074 barrels; charters, 68,214 barrels.

BRADFORD, February 20.—Crude oil closed weak; total runs Tuesday, 65,307 barrels; charters, 68,214 barrels; clearances, 9,629,000 barels; United Pipe Line certificates opened at $1 02⅛ and closed at $1 00; highest price, $1 02⅛; lowest, $1 00.

TITUSVILLE, February 20.—Opening, $1 02⅛; highest, $1 02⅛; lowest, $1 00; closed at $1 00. Shipments, 58,635 barrels; charters, 68,214 barrels; runs, 65,571 barrels.

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

CHICAGO—FEBRUARY 20.—The Board of Trade and the Call Board will hold no sessions on Friday, Washington's Birthday. The banks will also close.

FLOUR—Quiet and unchanged.

WHEAT—In fair demand, but at lower rates; the market early declined ⅞@1c, rallied ⅜c, but again became easy, and closed at 1⅛c under yesterday; sales ranged: February, 92⅝@93⅞c, closing at 92¾c; March, 92¾@94¼c, closing at 92⅞; April, 93¾@94⅞c, closing at 93⅝@93¾c; May, 98⅞c@$1 00⅞, closing at $1 00⅞; July ⅞@1c over June; No. 2 Chicago spring, 92⅛@93⅞c, closing at 92⅛@93c; No. 3, 82@83⅛c; No. 2 red winter, $1 01@1 02.

CORN—In good demand but unsettled; market opened easier, declined ⅝@¾c, rallied ⅜c, eased off and closed ⅛c under yesterday; cash 53½@54⅛c, closed at 53½c; February 53@53½c, closed at 53½c; March 53½@53⅞c, closed at 53⅛c; April 53⅞@54⅛c, closed at 53⅝c; May 58⅛@59⅛c, closed at 58½c; June, 58¾@59⅞c, closed at 58⅞c; July, 60⅝@61⅛c, closed at 60⅞c; August, 62⅝c.

OATS—Dull and easier at 32½@33c; February and March 32½c; April 32¾@32⅞c, closed at 32⅞c; May 36¾@37⅛c, closed at 36⅞c.

RYE—Dull at 58c.

BARLEY—Dull at 62@63c.

FLAXSEED—Quiet and unchanged at $1 54 on track.

PORK—Fair demand but at lower rates; opened 10@15c lower, declined 12½@15c additional, later rallied 25@30c, receded 10@15c and ruled steady; cash $17 25@17 30; February and March $17 22½@17 32½, closed at $17 30@17 32½; May $17 37½@17 70, closed at $17 52½@17 55; June $17 57½@17 75, closed at $17 65@17 67½.

LARD—In fair demand and nominally unchanged; cash 9.45@9.55c; March 9.52½@9.60c, closed at 9.55@9.57½c; April 9.57½c; May 9.67½@9.82½c, closed at 9.75@9.77½c; June 9.72½@9.87½c, closed at 9.80@9.82½c; the year 9.22½c.

BULKMEATS—In fair demand; shoulders 7.35c; short rib 9.05c; short clear 9.55c.

BUTTER—Quiet and unchanged.

EGGS—21@22c.

Receipts—Flour, 22,000 barrels; wheat, 29,000 bushels; corn, 242,000 bushels; oats, 123,000 bushels; rye, 7,500 bushels; barley, 29,000 bushels.

Shipments—Flour, 8,000 barrels; wheat, 15,000 bushels; corn, 126,000 bushels; oats, 93,000 bushels; rye, 445 bushels; barley, 19,000 bushels.

Latest—Call Board.

WHEAT—Sales of 1,750,000 bushels; March and April declined ⅛c; May advanced ⅛c; June advanced ⅛c.

CORN—Sales of 345,000 bushels; declined ⅛c.

OATS—Sales of 625,000 bushels; March declined ⅛c; May advanced ⅛c.

PORK—Sales of 6,000 barrels; market unchanged.

LARD—Sales of 2,800 tierces; March declined 2½c; April declined 5c; June advanced 2½c.

NEW YORK—FEBRUARY 20.—Flour dull; receipts, 8,000 barrels; exports, 2,100 barrels; common to good extras $3 30@3 65; good to choice $3 70@5 50. Wheat—Spot lots firmly held; options opened strong, advanced ¼@⅜c, subsequently weaker, declined ⅞@1⅛c, closing barely steady; receipts, 4,000 bushels; exports 16,000 bushels. No. 2 spring $1 09; No. 3 spring $1 04¾; No. 2 red $1 10⅜@1 14½; ungraded white 87½c@$1 10; No. 1 white, sales of 4,000 bushels at $1 10; No. 2 red February closing at $1 08⅜; March, sales of 512,000 bushels at $1 08⅞@1 09⅛, closing at $1 08⅞; April, sales of 656,000 bushels at $1 11⅛@1 12⅛, closing at $1 11¼; May, sales of 1,481,000 bushels at $1 13⅜@1 14½, closing at $1 13⅜; June, sales of 281,000 bushels at $1 14⅜@1 15½, closing at $1 14⅜. Corn—Spot No. 3 1c higher; options opened ⅛@¼c better, later declined ⅛@⅜c, closing dull and heavy; receipts, 30,000 bushels; exports, 32,000 bushels; ungraded 56@64c¼; No. 3, 61c; steamer 61@62¾c; No. 2, 62⅛@65c; steamer white 63c; No. 2 February 62⅜c; March 62⅝@63⅛c, closing at 62⅝c; April 64@64⅜c, closing at 64c; May 65½@65⅞c, closing at 65½c; June 65⅝@66⅛c, closing at 65⅝c. Oats ½@1c lower; receipts, 36,000 bushels; exports 1,300 bushels; Western mixed 40@42c; white Western 44@46c. Hay steady and in moderate demand. Hops firm and fairly active. Coffee—Spot fair; Rio dull and weak at 12⅛c; options 10@20 points lower; sales of 9 000 Rio No. 7 March at 10.80@10.90c; 6,250 bags April at 10.90@10.95c; 4,000 bags May at 10.95@11.00c; 1,500 bags June at 11.00@11.10c; 6,000 bags July at 11.10@11.15c; 500 bags December at 11.25c. Sugar dull; refined quiet; confectioners' A 7 5-16c; granulated 7 9-16@7⅝c. Molasses quiet and steady at 50c; best refining 25c; Porto Rico 35@45c; New Orleans 30@55c. Rice in fair demand and market firm; domestic 4¾@7c; rangoon 4¾@5c. Petroleum steady; United $1 00⅛. Tallow steady at 7⅜@7½c. Rosin quiet but firm. Eggs—Western fresh dull but lower at 25½@26c. Pork dull and in buyers favor; new mess, $17 75. Beef quiet but weak. Cutmeats nominally unchanged; long clear 9½c. Lard steady; prime steam 9 90c; February 9.87c; March 9 82@9.90c; April 9.87@9.89c; May 9.91@10.02c; June 10.00c; July 10.05@10.07c; August 10.09c. Butter dull and in buyers favor. Cheese quiet and very firm. Lead quiet and steady; common 4.10@4.12½c. Others unchanged.

BALTIMORE—FEBRUARY 20.—Flour steady and moderately active; Howard street and western superfine $2 75@3 50; extra $3 75@4 75; family $5 00@5 75. Wheat steady but closing dull; No. 2 winter red spot $1 10@1 10½; February $1 10@1 10½; March $1 10⅜@1 10⅝; April $1 12@1 12½; May $1 14@1 14⅞. Corn firmer and dull; mixed spot 61⅛@62c; March 60⅞@61¼c; May 63@63⅜c; steamer 56@57c. Oats scarce and firm; white 44@46c; mixed 42@44c; Pennsylvania 42@46c. Rye quiet at 67@69c. Hay firm; Pennsylvania and Maryland $14 00@15 00. Provisions quiet; mess pork $17 50. Bulkmeats—Shoulders and clear rib sides, packed, 8¼@10⅛c. Bacon—Shoulders 9c; clear rib sides 11¼c. Hams 14½@15½c. Lard—Refined 10¼c. Butter dull; Western packed 10@20c; creamery 25@26c. Eggs lower and quiet at 22@24c. Petroleum easier; refined 8½@8⅝c. Coffee barely steady; Rio cargoes 11¾@12⅜c. Sugar quiet; A soft 7⅞c. Whisky steady at $1 18@1 18½.

TOLEDO—FEBRUARY 20.—Wheat dull; No. 1 white $1 06; No. 2 $1 00 bid; No. 2 red cash $1 00⅞@1 05; February $1 00⅞; March $1 01¾ asked; April $1 03¾ asked; May $1 05¾; June $1 07¾ asked; No. 3 spring 91@95c; rejected 65@69c. Corn quiet; No. 2 cash and February 54¾c; March 55⅛c; April 57c asked; May 58⅛c; rejected 50@51c; no grade 45c. Oats dull; No. 2 white 39c; No. 2 cash and February 36c asked; May 38c asked; rejected 35c. Cloverseed quiet and steady; prime mammoth $6 00; No. 2 $5 80; prime, medium, cash and February, $5 82½; March $5 85 asked; No. 2 $5 55 bid. Receipts—Wheat, 8,000 bushels; corn, 40,000 bushels; oats, 4,000 bushels. Shipments—Wheat, 9,000 bushels; corn, 6,000 bushels; oats, none.

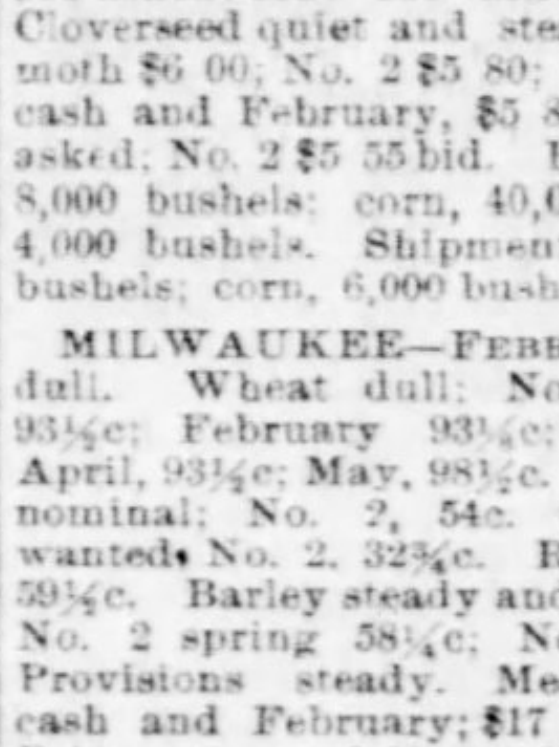
MILWAUKEE—FEBRUARY 20.—Flour dull. Wheat dull; No. 2 Milwaukee, 93⅜c; February 93⅜c; March, 93⅜c; April, 93⅜c; May, 98⅜c. Corn dull and nominal; No. 2, 54c. Oats scarce and wanted; No. 2, 32⅜c. Rye firm; No. 1, 59½c. Barley steady and in fair demand; No. 2 spring 58⅜c; No. 3 extra 52½c. Provisions steady. Mess pork $17 50 cash and February; $17 70 May. Lard—Prime steam, 9.60c cash and February; 9.85c May. Live hogs lower at $6 40@6 90. Butter steady. Cheese quiet and steady. Eggs unsettled. Receipts—Flour, 6,000 barrels; wheat, 15,000 bushels; barley, 4,000 bushels. Shipments—Flour, 5,500 barrels; wheat, 2,000 bushels; barley, 4,000 bushels.

CINCINNATI—FEBRUARY 20.—Flour easier; family, $4 75@5 00; fancy, $5 25@5 50. Wheat scarce and firm; No. 2 red $1 06@1 07. Oats—Quiet; No. 2 mixed, 39c. Corn—Quiet; No. 3 mixed, 52c. Rye—Strong; No. 2, 71c. Barley firm and unchanged. Pork easier; mess $17 75. Lard—Weaker at 9.25@9 40c. Bulkmeats—Quiet and unchanged. Bacon—Firm and unchanged. Whisky—Active, firm and higher at $1 15. Butter—Fair demand; extra Northwestern creamery at 39c; choice dairy at 23c.

KANSAS CITY — FEBRUARY 20.—Wheat weak at 84½c bid cash; 85½c March; 88⅜c May. Corn lower at 41⅜c bid cash; 43⅛c April; 45⅛@45¼c May. Oats steady at 29½c bid.

Leather Market.

NEW YORK, February 20.—Leather firm and in good demand; hemlock sole 21½@25.



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FOR EVERY FORM OF

SKIN AND BLOOD DISEASE,

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TO CLEANSE THE SKIN, Scalp and Blood of Itching, Scaly Pimply, Copper Colored, Scrofulous, Inherited and Contagious Humors, Blood Poisons, Ulcers, Abscesses and Infantile Skin Tortures, the CUTICURA REMEDIES are infallible.

Cuticura Resolvent, the new Blood Purifier, Diuretic and Aperient, expels disease germs from the blood and perspiration, and thus removes the *cause*. Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, instantly allays Itching and Inflammation, clears the Skin and Scalp, heals Ulcers and Sores, restores the Complexion. Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier and Toilet Requisite, is indispensable in treating skin diseases, and for rough, chapped or greasy skin, blackheads, blotches and baby humors. Cuticura Remedies are the only infallible blood purifiers and skin beautifiers.

Chas. Houghton, Esq, lawyer, 28 State street, Boston, reports a case of Salt Rheum under his observation for ten years which covered the patient's body and limbs, and to which all known methods of treatment had been applied without benefit, which was completely cured solely by the Cuticura Remedies, leaving a clean and healthy skin.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Stebbins, Belchertown, Mass., write: Our little boy was terribly afflicted with Scrofula, Salt Rheum and Erysipelas ever since he was born, and nothing we could give him helped him until we tried Cuticura Remedies, which gradually cured him, until he is now as fair as any child.

H. E. Carpenter, Henderson, N. Y., cured of Psoriasis or Leprosy, of twenty years' standing, by Cuticura Remedies. The most wonderful cure on record. A dustpanful of scales fell from him daily. Physicians and his friends thought he must die. Cure sworn to before a justice of the peace and Henderson's most prominent citizens.

Mrs. S. E. Whipple, Decatur, Mich., writes that her face, head and some parts of her body were almost raw. Head covered with scabs and sores. Suffered fearfully and tried everything. Permanently cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES from a Skin Humor.

Sold by all druggists. Cuticura **50** cents; Resolvent, **$1**; Soap, **25** cents. POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

CATTLE MARKETS.

Central Stock Yards, East Liberty.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST }
WEDNESDAY, February 20, 1884. }

Messrs. Huff, Hazelwood & Imhoof, one of the most reliable firms in the trade in this vicinity, furnish THE POST the following report of the market prices:

Cattle—The receipts of cattle are fair, with market slow at a decline of 50c per hundred from last week

Prime, 1,400 to 1,500	$6 25@6 75
Good, 1,200 to 1,300	5 50@6 00
Fair, 1,000 to 1,100	5 00@5 25
Bulls, cows and stags	4 00@5 00

Hogs—Receipts fair and market slow. We quote:

Philadelphias	$7 50@7 75
Best Yorkers	6 90@7 10
Common to fair Yorkers	6 60@6 75
Roughs	5 50@6 50

Sheep—Supply fair good sheep firm; common dull:

Extra, 100 to 110 lbs	$5 80@6 10
Good, 90 to 95 lbs	5 50@5 65
Fair, 80 to 85 lbs	4 50@5 00
Common, 65 to 75 lbs	3 00@4 00
Lambs	5 00@6 50

CHICAGO, FEBRUARY 20.—The *Drovers' Journal* reports:

Live Hogs—Receipts, 21,000 head; shipments, 7,000 head; market dull and 10@15c lower; rough packing, $6 40@6 85; packing shipping $6 85@7 45; light, $6 25@6 85; skips, $4 59@6 00; 20,000 head unsold.

Cattle—Receipts, 5,000 head; shipments, 2,500 head; market strong and active; exports, $6 50@7 30; good to choice shipping, steers $5 90@6 40; common to medium $5 20@5 80.

Sheep—Receipts, 5,500 head; shipments, 3,700 head; market steady and firm; inferior to fair, $3 25@4 50 per cwt.; medium to good, $4 75@5 50; choice to extra, $5 40@6 10.

NEW YORK—FEBRUARY 20.—Beeves Receipts 3,000 head; market opened dull, but improved before ten in the morning; closed firm; common to good corn-fed steers sold at $5 70@6 85c, live, per cwt; prime, $7 00@7 25; distillery bulls $4 50@4 75, general sales of steers $6 00@6 75 live per cwt; none taken for exportation; dressed beef rallied slightly; common to choice city slaughtered 9@10½c.

Sheep—Receipts, 6,400 head, market a shade firmer and higher for strictly prime sheep, lower grades steady; extremes $5 25@7 25 per cwt; sheep $6 25@$6 25@8 00 lambs; general sale of sheep $5 60@6 75.

Hogs—Receipts, 8,800 head, all consigned direct; market easier and selling nominal; at selling value; live hogs $7 15@7 60 per cwt.

KANSAS CITY—FEBRUARY 20.—The *Live Stock Indicator* reports:

Cattle—Receipts, 1,400 head; common weak and lower; good steady; native steers of 1,060 to 1,584 lbs $5 05@6 32½; feeders, $4 75@5 00; cows, $3 40@5 35.

Hogs—Receipts, 7,500 head and 5,000 head from yesterday; market weak and slow at 15@25c lower; lots of 236 to 297 pounds, $6 40@6 75.

Sheep—Receipts, 3,500 head; market steady; natives of 88 pounds at $4 00.

ST. LOUIS—FEBRUARY 20.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,600 head; sales, 600 head; fair demand; market generally steady for top grades and firm for exports at $6 25@6 75; good to choice $5 75@6 25; fair to medium $5 00@5 50; common $4 50@4 75; cornfed Texans $5 00@5 75; stockers and feeders $3 75@5 25.

Sheep—Receipts, 3,000 head; shipments, 1,000 head; good grades firm; common dull; fancy $5 50@6 00; good to choice $4 50@5 25; common to medium $3 00@4 25.

BALTIMORE—FEBRUARY 18.—Cattle market slightly more active; very best 6½@6⅝c; first quality 5⅝@6⅛c; medium $4 00@5 25; ordinary $3 25@3 75, most sales from $4 50 to 6 50; receipts, 812 head; sales, 775 head.

Swine—Fair supply; moderate to good demand; receipts, 7,139 head; quotations 9@10c.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 1,836 head; sheep $3 50@6 25; lambs $4 50@6 50.

CINCINNATI—FEBRUARY 20.—Hogs weak; common to light, $5 75@7 00; packing and butchers, $6 75@7 40; receipts, 31,000 head; shipments, none.

Cotton Markets.

LOUISVILLE, February 20.—Cotton steady; middling 10⅛c.

MEMPHIS, February 20.—Cotton quiet and steady at 10⅛c; receipts, 600 bales; shipments, 2,070 bales; stock, 71,670 bales; sales, 1,600 bales.

CINCINNATI, February 20. — Cotton quiet and unchanged.

ST. LOUIS, February 20.—Cotton quiet and steady; middling, 10⅛c; sales, 700 bales; receipts, 250 bales; shipments, 600 bales; stock, 39,100 bales.

GALVESTON, February 20.—Cotton quiet and unchanged; net receipts, 830 bales; exports to Great Britain, 1,600 bales; sales, 216 bales; stock, 48,000 bales.

NEW YORK, February 20.—Cotton quiet and steady; futures dull but steady: February, 10.73c; March, 10.80c; April, 10.88c; May, 11.04c; June, 11.17c; July, 11.27c; August, 11.35c; September, 11.04c; October, 10.65c; November, 10.54c; December, 10.55c.

Dry Goods.

NEW YORK, February 20.—The tone of the market was very steady to firm. Middlesex indigo blue flannel suitings sold to arrive. The demand is in excess of production. Cotton goods, prints, ginghams, dress goods, jersey cloths and stockinettes were in good demand on old orders, and the new order request is taking a good quantity in aggregate.

Wool Markets.

NEW YORK, February 20.—Wool steady and fairly active; domestic fleece 32@45c; pulled 18@40c; unwashed 10@28c; Texas 14@27c.

British Grain Trade.

LONDON, February 18.—The *Mark Lane Express*, in its weekly review of the British grain trade for this past week, says: Mild spring-like weather favored the sowing of beans and peas. Preparations to sow spring grain crops are being rapidly made. Autumn sown crops look exceedingly well. Trade in native wheat has not improved. Flour is rather cheaper. Other articles are not altered in prices. Foreign wheats are inanimate and unimproved. Trade in Liverpool is dull. White wheats are weaker. Flour is unchanged. Cargoes off coast has not improved; Fourteen arrivals and four sales; five withdrawn and seven remain, including five Californian. Cargoes on passage and for shipment lifeless. Nothing is doing in American red winter wheat. The sales of English wheat the past week was 52,121 quarters at 37s 2d against 53,121 quarters at 41s the corresponding week of last year.

LONDON, February 18.—To-day 12,260 bales of Port Phillip and Sydney wool were sold.

The Poker Income of a Senator.

[Philadelphia Record.]

"Yes," said the Colorado statesman, looking down on the Senate, "there is Tom Bowen, the best poker player in Colorado—one of the best in the world. You see his cold, changeless face; he's got a poker face. He always has a good poker hand, too. At least, you think he has. Lots of nerve. They say of him out in Denver that when he wanted four jacks once at poker, and had but three, he quietly dropped his fourth card and substituted his photograph. He played it for a jack, too. I guess that was well on toward morning. Bowen has quite a poker income. He's like Pinchback of Louisiana. I asked a man about him the other day. 'Doing well,' the man said. "What's his income?" I asked. 'About $20,000,' he replied. 'But he only gets $5,000 as Collector of the Port.' 'Yes,' he said; "but his poker income is fifteen or twenty thousand a year. His official income gives him stakes."

The True Elixir of Life

Is **AYER'S SARSAPARILLA,** a highly concentrated Medicine, scientifically compounded of the genuine Honduras Sarsaparilla, Yellow Dock, Mandrake, Stillingia, Iodides of Potassium and Iron, and other ingredients of great strength and curative virtue.

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA
Has been tested by and has received the unqualified commendation of 4,000,000 families in the United States, and 7,000,000 families throughout the world.

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA
Is the only Blood Purifier that has gained and retained the confidence of the people of tropical countries, where such medicines are in great demand.

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA
Is the most popular Blood Purifier among sailors, and is in nine-tenths of the medicine-chests of the best class of American, English, German, and Danish vessels.

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA
Contains no Arsenic and Aloes, as do many falsely called Alteratives foisted upon the credulity of the public.

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA
Has been for many years recognized as the best Alterative and Tonic Medicine in all civilized countries.

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA
Promptly relieves from General Debility, Nervous Prostration, and Derangement of the Vital Organs.

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA
Effects radical cures of all maladies arising from the taint of Scrofulous or Contagious Diseases, or the corruption of Mercury in the system.

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA
Is endorsed by the medical profession and regularly prescribed by many leading practitioners.

HON. F. JEWETT, ex-Mayor of *Lowell*, and ex-State Senator, says that the only preparation of Sarsaparilla that seems to do "real, lasting good" in cleansing the blood and expelling poisonous matter from the system, is

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA.

MILTON FOX, the largest land-owner and farmer of *Middlesex Co., Mass.*, credits his cure of **Scrofulous Humor** and **Dyspepsia** to the thorough purification of his blood by

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA.

WARREN LELAND, the famous *New York* landlord, testifies, from his own knowledge, that for the cure of **Liver Disorders, Gout, Salt Rheum,** and various results of high living, there is **no** medicine equal to

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA.

HIRAM PHILLIPS, *Glover, Vt.*, attests the cure of **Hereditary Scrofula,** in three generations of his family, by

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA.

THOS. N. COOK, *West Somerville, Mass.*, was cured of severe **Eczema,** and rescued from a rapid decline, by

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA.

THE SISTERS OF CHARITY, *Dorchester, Mass.*, vouch for the **Alterative** and **Curative** virtues of

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA.

JOHN J. RYAN, *Philadelphia, Pa.*, professional base-ball player, was cured of **Rheumatism** by

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA.

D. B. KERR, *Big Springs, Ohio*, testifies that his son, fifteen years old, was cured of **Catarrh** in its worst form, by

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA.

AMHERST WHITMORE, *Brunswick, Me.*, retired sea-captain, was cured of a **Cancer** by

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA.

The attestations of **a myriad of unimpeachable witnesses** might be cited, were it necessary, to prove the *almost miraculous cures* effected by this **only really Blood Purifying Medicine.**

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY

DR. J. C. AYER & CO., [Analytical Chemists] LOWELL, MASS.

Sold by all druggists; price $1; six bottles for $5.

ja26-s&W—nR-tc

DIED.

STONECIPHER—On Monday, February **18, 1884**, JOHN STONECIPHER, in the sixty eighth year of his age.

HUSTON—At Columbus, Ohio, Monday evening, February **18, 1884**, at the residence of her father, Henry Miller, ELLA, wife of Samuel Huston.

SPROUL—On Tuedeay, February **19, 1884**, at **1** o'clock P. M., WILLIAM, son of James and Sarah Sproul, aged seventeen years, eight months and nine days.

HAMILTON—On Tuesday, February **19, 1884**, at **5:30** P. M., CAROLINE A. HAMILTON, aged twenty-nine years and eight months.

GRISCOM—At the Monongahela House on Wednesday morning, February **20, 1884**, MERCY BROWN GRISCOM, wife of the late George Griscom, of Philadelphia, and mother of George S. Griscom, of this city.

MORNINGSTAR—On Wednesday, February **20, 1884**, at **10** A. M., MARSHALL G., youngest son of Sol. and Sadie A. Morningstar, aged one year and fourteen days.

PRATT—At his late residence, Sturgeon street, Allegheny City, of typhoid pneumonia, Prof. W. C. PRATT, Professor of Natural Sciences in Curry Institute and Union Business College.

PERRY—At his late residence, No. **82** Pike street, on Monday morning, February **11, 1883**, JOHN PERRY, of congestion of the lungs.

McPHERSON—On Thursday morning, February **14, 1884**, at **5:30** o'clock, HATTIE E. INGRAM, wife of Clark McPherson.

PERRY—J. ALBERT PERRY, eldest son of W. L. Perry, of the *Prohibition Banner*, died at the residence of the parents, **287** Franklin street, aged about sixteen years. The disease was typhus pneumonia, terminating in inflammation of the brain.

WILKINS—On Tuesday morning, near Turtle Creek, WILLIAM WILKINS, in the fifty-eighth year of his age.

BOYD—On Wednesday, February **13, 1884**, MATTIE M., beloved daughter of R. M. and Mary Body, in the nineteenth year of her age.

THOMAS—On February **14, 1884**, at **2** o'clock A. M., Mrs. MARGARET THOMAS, aged seven-eight years.

FLANAGAN—On Saturday, February **16, 1884**, at **11 30** A. M., BRIDGET FLANAGAN, aged eighty years.

BARTON—On Saturday, February **16, 1884**, at **6** o'clock A. M., MARIA BARTON, in the thirty-second year of her age.

LEECH—On Saturday, February **16, 1884**, at **10:30** P. M., ELVINA MARGRET, daughter of James and Rachel Leech, and grand-daughter of Thomas M. Thomas.

DOUGHERTY—On Saturday, February **16, 1884**, at **8 10** P. M., at No. **8** Carson street, S. S., ISE PEARL DOUGHERTY, aged two years, nine months and nineteen days.

WELSH—On Sunday, February **17, 1884**, at **4.40** A. M., EDWARD WELSH, aged thirty-nine years

O'DOHERTY—Saturday, February **16, 1884**, at **3:15** P. M., CHAS. G. O'DOHERTY, in the twenty-eighth year of his age.

KERR—January **15, 1884**, at Paris, France, BETTIE VARO KERR.

PEARCE—On Sabbath, February **17, 1884**, at **6 30** A. M., ADALINE M., wife of Thomas A. Pearce, in the forty ninth year of her age.

KENNEDY—On Monday morning, February **18, 1884**, at the Home for Aged Women, Wilkinsburg, Mrs. ELIZABETH KENNEDY, aged seventy-four years.

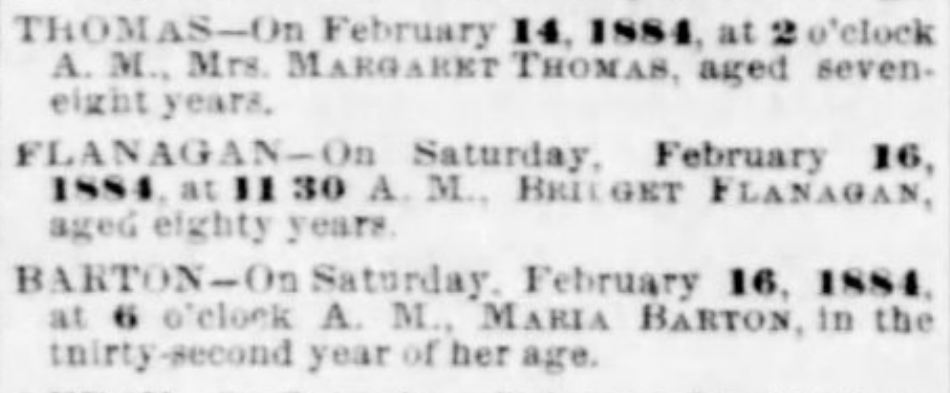
THOMAS—DAVID D THOMAS, father of Dr. J. D. Thomas, on Sunday, February **17, 1884**, at **3:30** P. M., aged eighty years.

DUNN—On Sunday, February **17, 1884**, at **10** P. M., CRISSEY, son of Christopher and Elizabeth Dunn, aged two years and two months.

McVAY—On Monday, February **18, 1884**, at **8.45** P. M., IRENE FLORENCE, only child of P. M. and S. A. McVay, aged three months and eight days.

WEAVER—Tuesday, February **19, 1884**, at **12:40** A. M., ERNEST S. WEAVER, son of Isaac and the late Lizzie J. Weaver, aged eighteen years, one month and **18** days.

CATARRH



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Head Colds, Watery Discharges from the Nose and Eyes, Ringing Noises in the Head, Nervous Headache and Fever instantly relieved.

Choking mucus dislodged, membrane cleansed and healed, breath sweetened, smell, taste and hearing restored, and ravages checked.

Cough, Bronchitis, Droppings into the Throat, Pains in the Chest, Dyspepsia, Wasting of Strength and Flesh, Loss of Sleep, etc., cured.

One bottle Radical Cure, one box Catarrhal Solvent and one Dr. Sanford's Inhaler, in one package, of all druggists, for $1. Ask for SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE, a pure distillation of Witch Hazel Am. Pine, Ca. Fir, Marigold, Clover Blossoms etc. POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston.

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Collins' Voltaic Electric Plaster instantly affects the Nervous System and banishes Pain. A perfect Electric Battery combined with a Porous Plaster for **25** cents. It annihilates pain, vitalizes Weak and Worn Out Parts, strengthens Tired Muscles, prevents disease, and does more in one-half the time than any other plaster in the world. Sold everywhere.

wTh—TOnR 1-8pW

The Longest Three Jumps.

(From the San Antonio Times.)

Considerable interest was centred in the jumping wager between George Hamilton, the champion of the country, and Dick Smith, the amateur of our city, at the Springs yesterday afternoon. The wager, $100 a side, having been deposited, time was called, and the conditions were read as follows: Three standing jumps, Hamilton to allow Smith three feet, and each man to have five trials. The record was as follows:

Hamilton's best jump, 40 feet and 6 inches.

Smith's best jump, 37 feet and 6 inches.

There being a tie the bet was declared off.

After this, Hamilton gave an exhibition of his powers, taking a flat-footed standing leap over a horse's back, 15½ hands high.

Conscientious State Officials.

(Chambersburg (Pa.) Valley Spirit.)

"No public man of any spirit," the New York *World* incorrectly says, "now pretends to pay for his railroad travel. Gov. Pattison, a public man of much spirit, as the *World* ought to know, pays his fare like any other passenger on whatever railroad he travels, as do also the two members of his Cabinet, Attorney-General Cassidy and Secretary of State Stenger. Such a thing was never before heard of in official articles in Pennsylvania until Gov. Pattison inaugurated it, and the *World* having now found it out, if it didn't know it before, ought to make a note of it."

AUCTION SALES.

HOUSES

—AND—

LARGE LOTS

—IN THE—

Second Ward, Allegheny,

AT AUCTION!

One House, with Lot 250x312.
One House, with Lot 150x137.

The Executors of the late Washington McClintock, having resolved to close the estate, will sell at public sale, on the premises, on the 25TH DAY OF FEBRUARY, AT 3 O'CLOCK, the following described residences, situate near the junction of Buena Vista street and Perrysville avenue, with city water and gas adjacent, viz:

Lot 250x312 feet, with double brick house of 12 rooms, suitably built, with wide hall and good high ceilings; stable and carriage house; magnificent view of city, river and country.

Lot 150x137 feet, with excellent frame dwelling of 9 rooms, in first-rate condition; a very pleasant, comfortable house, well worthy of inspection. This building fitted throughout with gas.

The People's Palace Coach Company, to and from the Market House, make 24 trips daily past this property. Extra coaches will leave City Hall at 2 and 2:30 P. M., on day of sale.

This is a rare opportunity to secure a desirable house at a price far below its intrinsic value.

A. LEGGATE, Auctioneer.

fe20td

Fleming Bros of PITTSBURGH, PA., are the sole proprietors of the genuine

DR. C. McLANE'S
Liver Pills & Vermifuge.

Buyers should always look for their signature as above; it is on every box or vial of the genuine. The market is full of imitations of the new McLANE spelled differently, but having same pronunciation.

DR. SADLER
OCULIST & AURIST,
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All diseases of
EYE AND EAR
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Specialties, Cataract, Crooked Eyes, "Wild Hairs," Drooping Lids, Deafness, Discharge from Ears, Polypus, and Catarrh successfully treated. Spectacles adjusted. Artificial Eyes inserted.